



Personal News Of Interest

Joseph Crissman, of Osterburg, was a Bedford visitor yesterday.

The Arnold Reunion was held on The Fourth at Kileoin's Grove.

Miss Adriana Will, of Cumberland spent the week-end at her home here.

Miss Nora Blackburn, of Altoona, spent the week-end at her home here.

T. J. Trout and wife, of Altoona, spent the Fourth in Bedford.

Mr. Frank Beemiller, of Akron, Ohio, visited home folks recently.

John McIntyre Sr. and son, Gilbert, of Six Mile Run, were Bedford visitors on Wednesday.

Miss Hazel Suter, of Somerset, spent the Fourth with friends and relatives in Bedford.

Mr. Christopher Lessig, of Altoona, visited friends in Bedford over the Fourth.

Mr. Harry Cook, of Washington, D. C., spent the Fourth at his home here.

Walter Allen had his tonsils removed Sunday, Dr. N. A. Timmins performed the operation.

Mrs. Charles Horton and son, of Huntingdon are visiting relatives at this place.

Mr. Fred Billman, of Chambersburg, spent the Fourth at his home here.

Miss Earnestine Sellers spent last week with relatives and friends in Altoona.

Mr. Eli Sliger, of Cumberland Valley, made a business trip to Bedford on Saturday.

Riddlesburg postoffice has been advanced from a Fourth Class to Presidential at a salary of \$1000.

Master Donald Smith, of this place, spent several days at Buffalo Mills.

Mrs. Samuel Orr was overcome with the intense heat on Tuesday, but she is better now.

Hon. Joseph E. Thropp, of Everett transacted business in Bedford on Tuesday.

T. P. Abernombie, of Philadelphia, is spending a brief time in Bedford.

Father Mark J. Gardner, of Chicago, Ill. is spending his vacation at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Burns, of Franklin, Pa., are guests at the home of Mr. Burn's sister, Mrs. A. E. Fyan.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe F. Amos, of McKeesport, visited recently at the home of Attorney and Mrs. George Phillips.

Miss Anna May returned home recently after spending a five week's vacation with relatives in Sebring, Ohio.

The State, in its work on Richard Street has the work about completed from the Borough limit up to the top of the hill at O'Shea's.

Miss Ada Henry, who has been attending Normal school in Shippensburg returned home last Friday evening.

Mr. J. B. Scharf, of Cumberland, visited at the home of his sister-in-law, Mrs. John F. Leonard on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Floyd Murdock and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lessig spent a few days the first of the week in Pittsburgh.

Mr. Frederick Espenschade, of State College, is spending some time with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Carl F. Espenschade.

Miss Dorothy Arnold, of Pittsburgh, spent the Fourth at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Arnold, of near Bedford.

Mr. and Mrs. William Karns, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clites and family spent Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Smith.

The members of the K. of P. Lodge No. 436 are all to be in the lodge room for sure next Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Eichelberger, of Philadelphia, are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cessna.

Mrs. Earl Swartzwelder, of Albright, W. Va., visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Naus.

J. Roy Cessna left Tuesday for Deer Park, Maryland, to attend the Equitable Life Society's Educational Conference.

Mr. and Mrs. George Stiffler and family, of Altoona, visited friends and relatives for a few days recently.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Mrs. Mary Jeffords. Mrs. Mary Jeffords died at her rooms at Mrs. A. J. Otto's on Wednesday evening about eleven-thirty o'clock with a hemorrhage, at the age of 84. She was a daughter of Andrew and Agnes Saupp and was united in marriage to S. H. Jeffords, who has been dead for about fifteen years. She is survived by two brothers, Louis Saupp, of this place, and William, of Altoona, and one sister, Mrs. Ella Shields, of Altoona. There are a number of nieces and nephews surviving. Funeral services will be held this morning at St. Thomas' Catholic church, after which the body will be taken to Pittsburgh for burial.

Paul W. Diehl.

Paul W. Diehl, son of Shelby M. and Ida M. Diehl, of Friend's Cove died Tuesday, July 5, of heart trouble induced by an attack of rheumatism contracted several years ago. He was born June 10, 1902 in Mechanic's Hollow, Monroe Township on the England farm. He is survived by his father and mother and by two sisters, Mrs. B. Frank Whetstone, of Everett and Miss Sarah E. at home. The funeral took place yesterday at eleven o'clock at the Brick Reformed Church, conducted by his pastor, Rev. Jones and his body was laid to rest in the cemetery adjoining the church.

REFORMED REUNION JULY 22.

On Friday, July 22, will be held the Annual Reformed Reunion at Lakemont Park, Altoona. The program will open at 11 o'clock and will continue until 10 p. m. Rev. J. Hamilton Smith, D. D. of Pottdown will preach the sermon. A pageant will be rendered by Huntingdon church. The ministers and laity will cross bats. The ministers won last year.

BEDFORD WINS TWO GAMES

The local ball team won two games from Stoyestown on the Fourth. The official scores follow: STOYESTOWN vs BEDFORD Morning Game at North Side Park July 4, 1921.

	A. B.	R.	H.	O.	A. E.
Allen s	4	2	2	0	3
Knee m	2	1	1	2	0
Cook 1	4	1	2	2	0
Diehl 3	4	0	1	0	5
H. Smith 1	4	2	0	10	0
Colvin c	4	3	3	3	0
Hershberger r	4	2	2	3	0
F. Smith 2	4	1	0	0	2
Leberknight p	3	0	2	1	0
Total	33	12	18	21	9

	A. B.	R.	H.	O.	A. E.
Fyock r	4	0	0	0	0
Kovach 2	4	1	1	1	6
Steward 3	4	0	1	7	0
Finley c	4	0	1	4	0
Schaffer m	4	0	1	3	0
Montgomery 1	4	2	2	1	0
Spangler s	3	1	1	2	1
Collins p	4	0	1	0	1
Berkheila 1	3	1	0	0	0
Total	34	5	8	18	8

Stoyestown 1 0 3 0 0 0—5

Bedford 4 1 4 2 0 1—12

Earned Runs—Bedford 6, Stoyestown 2; Two-Base Hits—Allen Colvin, Finley; First on Balls—Off Leberknight 1; Off Collins 1; Struck Out—By Leberknight 2; By Collins 2; Left on Bases—Bedford 7; Stoyestown 8; First Base on Errors—Bedford 4; Stoyestown 2.

Time of Game 2:20. Umpires Price, Berkebia.

BEDFORD vs STOYESTOWN

Afternoon Game, North Side Park, July 4, 1921.

	A. B.	R.	H.	O.	A. E.
Allen s	5	1	0	2	5
Weimer 3	5	0	1	0	2
Knee 1	5	2	2	3	0
Diehl p	5	0	2	1	3
H. Smith 1	4	1	1	14	0
Leberknight	4	1	0	0	0
Hershberger r	2	0	0	1	1
F. Smith 2	4	0	1	2	3
Colvin c	4	0	1	4	0
Total	38	5	8	27	14

	A. B.	R.	H.	O.	A. E.
Fyock r	5	1	0	5	1
Kovach 3	4	1	1	1	2
Steward 1	3	1	1	7	0
Finley c	4	0	1	8	0
Schaffer 2	4	1	0	2	0
Montgomery p	4	0	1	0	1
Spangler s	4	0	0	0	1
Berkheila 1	4	0	0	2	2
Horne m	2	0	0	0	0
Collins m	2	0	1	0	0
Total	36	4	5	25	6

Stoyestown 3 0 0 0 1 0 0—4

Bedford 0 0 0 3 0 0 1 0—5

* One out when winning run was scored.

Earned Runs—Bedford 2; Stoyestown 2; Two-Base Hits—Diehl, Steward, Finley; First on Balls—Off Diehl 1; Struck Out—By Diehl 4; By Montgomery 9; Left on Bases—Bedford 10; Stoyestown 6; First Base on Errors—Bedford 8; Stoyestown 3. Time of Game 2:30.

BOROUGH TEACHERS ELECTED

The teacher's for the High School were all re-elected with the exception of Prof. J. Russell Snyder. Mr. Samuel R. Burham, of Chambersburg will take his place. The grade teachers will be the same with the exception of Miss Ada Hunt and Miss Jessie Hoover, Miss Zola I. Workman of Saxton, will take Miss Hoover's place in the Fourth grade, and Miss Lora M. Wallace, of Laurel, York Co. Pa., will teach the Fifth grade in place of Miss Hunt.

Mr. George W. Schetrompf has been re-elected Janitor.

The contract for the painting of the school house has been let to Rufus Zembower.

The Borough schools will open for the term 1921—1922 on Monday, September 5.

MANN'S CHOICE MILL BURNED

About 8 o'clock Wednesday evening the big grist and flour mill at Mann's Choice was destroyed by fire with all its contents. The mill was owned by John M. Egolf, and rented by C. R. Hartman. Mr. Egolf bought the mill last February a year and Mr. Hartman rented it last April a year. The big mill was built in 1896 by G. W. Mock, who sold it to C. N. Faupel and he in turn sold it to C. P. Fletcher who sold it to W. F. Faupel and father. Then A. C. Faupel bought and W. F. Faupel bought it back and passed it over to Mr. Egolf. The mill was equipped with new machinery last summer which changed it from a bolting to a sieve system. There was \$5000 insurance on the contents. The origin of the fire is not known. It was discovered by Messrs Harry Cuppett and Ross Mortimore and seemed to be on the first floor between the engine room and the machinery when first noticed. The loss will not be to Mr. Egolf and Mr. Hartman alone. The farmers will feel a complete loss because of the inconvenience of having to go beyond their limit to mill and to market.

CENSUS RETURNS FROM PENNSYLVANIA

The population of Pennsylvania can be classed under three heads. Those about to get political jobs, those about to lose their jobs and those who have extreme difficulty in getting any job to support the dominating class.

BOARD OF HEALTH GIVES INFORMATION

The members of the Board of Health of Bedford are: President, Wm. S. Lysinger, Vice President, Wm. F. White, John Line, D. W. Beam and Dr. E. L. Smith. The Health Officer is Wm. Edwards and the Secretary is J. Reed Irvine.

This information is given for the benefit of all citizens of Bedford and particularly for the person who feels or thinks he or she feels "There is Something Rotten in Denmark."

Just here may we say that it is refreshing and a pleasure to read an article, whether it be one of eulogy or of criticism, when the writer has the courage and the spirit of fair play to sign his or her name. On the other hand, may we be pardoned if we suspect the honesty of intent or attribute the outbreak to a yellow streak in the makeup of the writer.

We may be wrong, but it would seem so on the face of it. But let each one judge for himself. The members of the Board have taken an oath to faithfully perform their duties, they are trying to do this and ask for the cooperation of all citizens in their endeavor to make Bedford measure up to the 'Top Notch' on sanitary conditions.

There are a number of very hard problems for the Board to solve. One of them is the one complained of in the above mentioned article, and one which has vexed the Board and the Borough Council for years. Thru the State Department of Health, the Borough Council and the Board of Health working in harmony, action will be taken to abate this menace to the health of the citizens of West Pitt street, even tho it does entail inconvenience and expense of some of the best people in that section of the town.

The Board of Health has been long handicapped for want of an efficient Health Officer. That they now have one, is evidenced by the abuse heaped upon him by one of our large property owners who insists upon maintaining several overflowing privy-vaults in a most unsanitary condition.

The following letter was issued by the Board last week:

The "dump" at the Narrows as well as other points in and about town have been in very unsanitary conditions for some time, owing to the practice of depositing decayed vegetable and animal matter thereon.

A section of our State Law reads: No garbage, pomace, offal, dead animals, decaying matter or organic waste substance of any kind shall be thrown or deposited in any ravine, ditch or gutter; on any street or highway, into any waters of the State or be permitted to remain exposed upon the surface of the ground.

Another section reads: No person shall maintain or permit to be maintained any privy vault, cesspool, well, cistern, rain barrel, or other receptacle containing water in such a condition that mosquitoes may breed therein.

From the above you will readily understand that it is a violation of the law and a menace to the health of our community to deposit decayed vegetable or animal matter on the dump or any place on the surface of the ground and also to deposit tin cans or any other sort of container which will hold water. Your remedy is to BURN or BURY all organic matter and to PUNCH HOLES in the bottoms of all cans and other containers before depositing them on the dump. The dump was never intended to take care of anything except rubbish which could not be burned—such as old tinware, wire fencing, broken crockery, glass, etc.

This letter is being sent to all draymen, hotel and restaurant proprietors and to dealers in green groceries and fruits, that they may have first hand information of the intention of the Board of Health to enforce the provision in the Health Laws, and to ask our town sanitary team in making our town sanitary and free from disease breeding spots.

By direction of the Board of Health, J. Reed Irvine, Secretary

If you have any matter demanding the attention of the Board of Health, be assured that it will have proper attention, if you will bring it to the notice of the Health Officer or the Secretary. Let us have patience, perseverance and cooperation.

Secretary of Board of Health.

REVENUE OFFICER, JAMES H. O'RORKE, CALLED TO ALTOONA

James H. O'Rorke, the local Deputy Collector has been called to the Altoona Revenue Office for a period of two months, starting July 6th, 1921. All those desiring information or blanks in regard to Revenue Taxes may obtain same by communicating with the Altoona Revenue Office.

Miss Leone Sell had as her guests recently Miss Gladys Davis, of West Paris, and Miss Ruth Sell, of Roaring Springs.

Miss Mary Smith and Mr. George Clawson, of this place were married in Cumberland on Sunday.

Miss Mary Otto, of Lewistown, is spending some time with her mother, Mrs. A. J. Otto, of South Richard Street.

YOUNG MAN MEETS DEATH IN AUTO

Carl S. Smith, 19, of Wolfburg, Pa., Fatally Hurt on Libarger Hill, Near Madley.

Carl S. Smith, 19 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Smith, of Wolfburg, Pa., was killed at 4:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon when the auto in which he was riding plunged seventy-five feet over a cliff on Lygarger Hill near Madley, Pa. He was rushed to Western Maryland Hospital, Cumberland where he was pronounced dead and where an examination revealed that his back and bones about the body were broken. Death was almost instantaneous.

The accident occurred when Smith was driving his machine up Lybarger Hill. As he approached a sharp turn to the left he encountered another car and in an effort to avoid a collision, he drove his automobile too close to the side of the road. The lad became confused and lost complete control of the car and in another instant the machine and its occupant crashed headlong over the precipice. After extricating the body from the wrecked car, persons who came to the scene placed the body on a train at the crossing at Madley. The train was met at the Western Maryland depot by an ambulance of G. Stanley Butler. Mr. Butler viewed the body, which was then lifeless, but proceeded to the hospital with all speed possible.

The body was taken to Wolfburg where funeral services were held yesterday at 2:00 from the home of his parents. Interment was made in Mt. Smith Cemetery.

Besides his father and mother the young man is survived by a sister, Mrs. Annie Rice and a brother, Ray, at home. He is also survived by two half-sisters, Mrs. Beck Hoover, of Everett and Mrs. V. E. Quinn, of St. Mary's, W. Va., and a half-brother, D. Frank Smith of Wolfburg.

CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP INSTITUTE

A Christian Citizenship Institute is to be held in Bedford on Sunday and Monday, July 17th and 18th under the auspices of the local ministers and of the National Reform Association which is furnishing the speakers.

Such moral questions will be discussed at the Institute as world peace, disarmament, Mormonism, Divorce, Christian education and Sabbath observance.

The speakers who have been secured to address the Institute are the general superintendent of the National Reform Association, Dr. James S. Martin, and the assistant superintendent, Dr. Larimore C. Denise.

On Sabbath morning addresses will be delivered in the Presbyterian and Reformed churches and on Sabbath evening in the Lutheran and Methodist churches.

Monday afternoon a home defense rally will be held in the Lutheran church at which the enemies of the home will be pointed out and remedies for unhappy home life will be suggested.

On Monday night at the Methodist church the Bible in the schools and the enemies of the Sabbath are the subjects for discussion.

Arrangements are in the hands of local pastors who are receiving the cooperation of other citizens.

CESSNA—HECKERMAN.

Last Saturday, July 2, Rev. R. Bancroft Whipple united in marriage Miss Fannie Arnold Heckerman, of this place, and Mr. Howard Cessna, of Colerain Township.

Mrs. Cessna is a daughter of Druggist Ed. D. Heckerman, and is a very popular and accomplished lady. Mr. Cessna is a well-known farmer of Colerain Township. They have the best wishes of a host of friends.

WATERHOUSE—WISEGARVER

On Thursday, the 30th of June, at high noon the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wisegarver at Cessna was the scene of a beautiful quiet wedding when their daughter, Grace, became the bride of Mr. Henry Orson Waterhouse, of Pittsburgh, the ceremony being performed by the bride's pastor, Rev. G. H. Middlesworth.

The bride wore a beautiful gown of white silk lace over georgette and satin with a corsage of sweetheart roses.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Waterhouse left for their new home in Pittsburgh.

The bride is well known throughout Bedford and the groom is a prominent young business man of Pittsburgh, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Waterhouse.

METHODIST DAY AT LAKEMONT, JULY 28.

The Annual Methodist Day at Lakemont Park will take place on Thursday, July 28. Rev. Bayley, of Hagerstown will speak at 10 a. m. W. F. McDowell, D. D., L. D. of Washington, D. C. will address the Young people including the Boy Scouts at 2 o'clock. An illustrated lecture at 7:30 p. m. will be a feature.

The Divorce Courts never bothered Solomon and Brigham Young.

DAVID W. PROSSER, PASSES AWAY

David W. Prosser, one of the most highly respected and esteemed citizens of Bedford died at his home, corner of Penn and Bedford Streets, Bedford, on Thursday morning after a long illness. On October 28th, last Mr. Prosser was assisting in moving a safe belonging to the Bedford Cemetery Association at which time he received a crushed foot. After recovering from his injury, he suffered an attack of Pueris which resulted in his death.

He was born in Bedford Township in 1845 and resided there until the breaking out of the Civil War when he enlisted in Co. D, 55th Regt. Pa. Vol. Inf. He served with the regiment until his capture by the Rebels near Petersburg and for more than eleven months was a prisoner of war in Andersonville. He was released from prison at the close of the war.

"Davy" Prosser as he was familiarly known, was elected Treasurer of Bedford County in 1890 and served during the years '91, '92 and '93. In 1896 he was elected Republican County Chairman and was re-elected in 1897. After an expiration of his term as treasurer he operated the "Poor House" mill and he continued the flour and feed business until a few years ago when he sold to his son John M. Prosser. He served four years as postmaster of Bedford County during McKinley's Administration and was at the time of his death a member of the Board of Health and a member of the Board of Trustees of the Job Mann Fund.

Mr. Prosser was a member of Bedford Lodge F. A. M., Knights of Pythias, I. O. O. F. and G. A. R. He was a lifelong member of the Lutheran Church. He was twice married, first, Mary Boor, who died a number of years ago; and his second wife, Annie Bowles Prosser survives. His surviving children are: Miss Mary Prosser, Wm. S. Prosser, D. Ray Prosser and Mrs. Mira Eggleston, all of Philadelphia. Ed S. Prosser and John M. Prosser of Bedford.

Funeral services will be held from his home on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock and will be in charge of Dr. W. H. B. Carney, pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church. Interment will be made in the Bedford Cemetery.

BEDFORD COUNTY GIRL WINS COMMENDATION.

Albany, New York, June 24, 1921.

The Editor of the Gazette, Bedford, Pa.

Dear Sir:

To show my appreciation of the exceptionally fine work which one of your Bedford County girls is doing in our high school, I ask you to publish the following:

Miss F. Maude Beaver of Schellsburg, Pa., is just completing her second very successful year in Scotia High School, Albany, N. Y. Last year she began as teacher of English and Public Speaking and, due to the resignation of the head of the English Department, Miss Beaver, on account of her marked efficiency, was unanimously chosen from among seventy-five applicants to fill the vacancy. This past year she was advanced to Assistant Principal and because of her executive and supervisory ability she has been unanimously elected Principal for next year.

Miss Beaver is always earnest, sincere and ambitious in her work. She is an excellent disciplinarian, assumes responsibility readily and is dependable in the smallest detail. She has the confidence and deepest respect of every student as well as every parent. Her record with the Regents' Board of the University of the State of New York is of the best.

Miss Beaver has not only been a success in the high school class room but also as coach for high school plays. As reader, at banquets and entertainments, she has been a delight. She is indeed a remarkable young woman, always modest and unassuming, and well deserves much credit.

Yours truly,
A Supervisor of Schools.

A PRESENTMENT VERIFIED

From the Ohio State Journal

We had an uncomfortable presentment all the time the campaign was on, though of course we said nothing about it, then, that it wasn't going to be especially much fun for us Republicans to get the nefarious Democratic taxes down quite as soon as we said we would, and, as Calvin Coolidge remarked to us the other day, it sure ain't.

ENTERTAINMENT AT OSTERBURG

The well-known Galbreath Brothers will give one of their splendid entertainments in the Lutheran church at Osterburg on Thursday evening, July 14, at 8 o'clock. The proceeds will be used for church purposes. Admission—adults 50 cents, children 25 cents.

"NORMALCY DAYS"

The Wilson Times was that a man could afford to quit work when he got the rheumatism but in the "Normalcy" times he has got to plod away, rheumatism or no rheumatism.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL
Sunday School Lesson
(By Rev. F. B. LILLY, D. D.,
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody
Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(©, 1921, Western Newspaper Union)

LESSON FOR JULY 10

SAUL THE PHARISEE.

LESSON TEXT—Acts 7:54-58, 22:3, 4; 26:4, 5, 9, 10.
GOLDEN TEXT—Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners; of whom I am chief.—1 Tim 1:16
REFERENCE MATERIAL—1 Cor. 15:9, Gal. 1:13, Phil 3:4-6, 1 Tim 1:13
PRIMARY TOPIC—Going to School in Jerusalem—Acts 22:3, 4; 5:24.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Saul Persecuting Christians
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A Young Pharisee
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Saul Persecuting the Church.

1. Saul's Training as a Pharisee (Acts 22:3, 4; 26:4, 5).

1. Taught to love his own nation. "I am a Jew." The Pharisees were the nationalists of their day. Those who are intelligently loyal to their own nation can more effectively help others.

2. Taught to love God's law. "Taught according to the perfect manner of the law of the fathers." Love for the Holy Scriptures is a valuable asset in life. One may misinterpret it and dangerously misapply it; but if he has love in his heart for it there is hope of getting him to come into right relationship to it.

3. Was "zealous toward God." The root of the word "zealous" signifies "to boil." It means a passion for God and His work. It was zeal for God that made Saul think of and plan for his work. This zeal for God expressed itself in persecution of the Christians whom he regarded as doing that which was contrary to God's law and purpose. He spared neither age nor sex, even to imprisonment and death (Acts 22:4).

II. Saul Thoroughly Conscientious (26:9, 10).

In his conscientiousness he opposed Jesus, for he regarded Him as an impostor. Saul is to be commended in that he responded to his conscience, but he is to be condemned for his attitude toward Jesus; for there was overwhelming evidence that Jesus was God's Son and came in fulfillment of the Scriptures. The resurrection of Christ was such an outstanding miracle—a proof of the Deity of Christ, that there was no room left for doubt.

III. Stephen's Martyrdom (Acts 7:54; 8:3).

In order to understand the significance of his martyrdom we must obtain a synthetic view of his life.

1. Who Stephen was (6:1-7). He was one of the seven who were appointed to look after the temporalities of the church.
2. Why Stephen was opposed (6:8-15). In his work he testified of Christ and by the Holy Spirit wrought miracles. These mighty works aroused the people. The following features characterized him: (1) Wisdom, which means common sense; (2) grace, which means beauty of character; (3) power. He had the ability to do wonders and great signs and speak the truth effectively. The men of the opposing synagogues were not able to "withstand the wisdom and the Spirit by which he spake." They arrested and brought him before the great council. Even here they could not silence him by argument, so they decided to do it by violence.

3. Stephen stoned (7:54-60). Before the council he made a magnificent defense. This he did by tracing the history of Israel from the call of Abraham to the crucifixion of Christ. His aim in this review was to show that God never had been localized and that the temple was but a small part of God's plan. "In his address he did not speak against the temple, but showed that God did not in the full sense dwell in it at any time. He proved this from Scripture (Isa. 61:1, 2; 1 Kings 8:27). In his conclusion he declared that the Jews had always been a stiff-necked people, resisting the Holy Spirit, and now their stubbornness had reached its culmination in the betrayal, rejection and murder of the Son of God. This charge cut to the heart. His arguments were unanswerable. Being unwilling to answer him and at the same time to accept the truth presented, their anger was stirred to its highest pitch; so their only answer was stones. They gnashed upon him as a mad dog. In this hour of trial God gave him a wonderful vision. He was permitted to see into heaven itself, and there he got sight of the glorified Son of Man standing at the right hand of God.

4. Stephen's burial (8:1-3). His death is described as a falling asleep. This is really all that death is to the Christian. Devout men buried him making great lamentation over him.

Power of Prayer.

"There are five outlets of power—through our life, our lips, our service, our money, our prayer. And by all odds the greatest of these is the outlet through prayer. The greatest thing anyone can do for God and for man is to pray."—S. D. Gordon

How to Serve God.

Serve the Lord with gladness. Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise; be thankful unto Him and bless His name. For the Lord is good.—Psalms 100:2, 4, 5.

High-Grade
Silk Jersey Petticoaters
Specially Priced At 4.95

Meyer Jonasson & Co.


1226 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

Extraordinary Values At Greatly Reduced Prices

Women's and Misses' Dresses

Of Fine Quality
Organdie
At
14.95
Up to \$23.95 Values

Also Dotted Swisses, Linens combined with Gingham, plain colored Voiles, Dotted Organdies and novelty Gingham.



High-Grade
Silk Jersey Petticoats
Specially Priced At 2.95

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

1226 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

Extraordinary Values At Greatly Reduced Prices

All Wool Sweaters

Up to \$6.95 Values At
3.95

New Tuxedo Sweaters in fancy weave as illustrated. Made in brushed wool, collars in bright contrasting colors or self-trimmed. Large assortment of colors.



Women's and Misses' Sports Suits

Of High-Grade
Jersey
At
14.50
Regularly at \$22.50

A Sports Suit is quite a necessary adjunct to the Summer outfit. The Jersey Suits are offered in Navy, Brown or Mixtures. They are splendidly tailored; have tuxedo collars and belt.



FARM POULTRY

LARGE INFLUENCE OF MALES


Selection of Roosters to Increase Egg Production Is Urged by Poultry Specialists.

Although poultry experts have long advocated culling non-producing hens poultry workers at the College of Agriculture at Ithaca now advise the selection of roosters to increase egg production, according to an article in the Cornell Countryman. From experiments extending back for more than a year, it has been demonstrated that it is possible to determine from appearances the males which are most likely to produce the best-paying hens.

The difference in the appearance of males is comparable to the difference in the rate of growth and the intensity with which hens lay, according to the college. Some hens can lay an egg once in every 24 hours; others are not able to produce an egg oftener than once in 48 hours, although both have the same care and feed. If one hen can lay faster than another, it indicates that she can digest large amounts of feed quickly. The experiments at this point determine also the value of males as foundations of high-producing flocks.

The Cornell workers measured several lots of males a year ago, and by observing the records of the offspring, they say that they can tell from the appearance of the rooster whether his daughters will be good layers. Members of the college staff think the results of these experiments will have as much value in developing efficient poultry flocks as the original discovery that it was possible to determine by appearance which hens were laying.

A rooster to father egg-laying offspring should grow rapidly and mature quickly. He should appear deep bodied and short legged, full in breast and abdomen with a flat, wide back. His head should be moderately short, set on a large full neck, and with prominent eyes. A good male for breeding is friendly, courageous and proud of himself, calling attention to his pride by frequent crowing.



White Plymouth Rock Cock.

The KITCHEN CABINET

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishment the goal,
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul.
In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced or cried aloud,
Beneath the bludgeonings of chance,
My head is bloody, but unbowed.
—Henry.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

If a cork is too large for the bottle in which you wish to use it, lay it sideways and roll it with a small board under all the pressure you can put upon it. This will elongate it to fit the bottle.

Ripping is an easy task if safety razors are used to do the work.

To keep the eyebrows clean and to stimulate their growth and beauty, they should be brushed gently with a soft brush night and morning. In applying any tonic or oil only the smallest amount should be used.

Chicken which will not cook tender may be made so by the addition of a teaspoonful of alcohol in the water. Vinegar will also soften the fiber of meat, a tablespoonful to the kettle of stew.

To make mint extract, pick the fresh leaves of mint, wash and dry and pack into a bottle as full as possible; cover with alcohol and let stand two weeks, then strain and bottle for future use. This is the real stuff and one need not fear to use it.


Buckles, beads and buttons of polished steel may be beautifully cleaned by covering with unsalted lime and leaving for a short time.

Suede shoes or slippers may be rubbed with emery paper and they will look like new.

Dry bran is very valuable for cleaning purposes, as is cornmeal. Rub it into fur, where the soiled spots are, rub harder, then brush off. Earmine and delicate furs are cleaned well in this way.

Velvet coat collars and collars of mens' coats may be cleaned easily with cornmeal wet with gasoline and rubbed well into the pile of the velvet or collar and then brushed out. Care should be taken to keep away from all fire.

A damp cloth wrapped around the throat and covered with a dry one will relieve a sufferer from a hacking cough.



Nellie Maxwell


Turtles on the Amazon.

Seventy years ago Bates predicted the rapid extinction of the turtles on the Amazon, but William Ray Allen, who returned recently from an expedition to the upper reaches of that river, reports to Science that in spite of an enormous consumption of turtles and eggs that has continued from that day to this, they are still very abundant. Petroleum has replaced turtle oil since that time, but turtle eggs, meat and viscera continue to be favorite articles of food.

Of Little Learning.

A man of little learning deems that little a great deal; a frog, never having seen the ocean, considers its well a great sea.—Burmese

"Oh Boy! Aint this the life!!"



I LIKE my job.
BUT DAYS do come.
WHEN SKIES are blue.
ABOVE THE city smoke,
AND BREEZES stir.
THE PAPERS on my desk.
AND THEN I think,
WHAT I would do.
IF I were boss.
I'D OPEN shop.
AT TWELVE o'clock.
AND CLOSE at one.
WITH ONE hour off.
FOR LUNCH, and I
WOULD GET old Sam.
TO RUN me out.
IN HIS big six.
AND DROP me off.
UNDER A greenwood tree.
BESIDE A babbling brook.
AND THERE I'd lie.

AND EVERY one,
IN A while,
ROLL OVER.
OR MAYBE sit and think,
BUT MOST likely,
JUST SIT.
AND EVERY one,
IN A while I'd light,
ONE OF my Chesterfields.
AND OH BOY,
I GUESS that wouldn't
SATISFY!

COMPANIONSHIP? Say,
there never was such a cigarette as Chesterfield for steady company! Just as mild and smooth as tobacco can be—but with a mellow "body" that satisfies even cigar smokers. On lazy days or busy ones—all the time—you want this "satisfy-smoke."

Have you seen the new AIR-TIGHT tins of 50?

Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Samuel L. Buck, late of South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.
Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to
Charolette F. Buck, Executrix.
Daniel B. Snowberger, Executor.
New Enterprise, Pa.
Simon H. Sell, Attorney.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Rinehart R. Stayer, late of Woodbury Borough, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to
I. C. Stayer, M. D., Administrator.
Woodbury, Pa.
Simon H. Sell, Attorney.
June 24, Aug. 5.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP ASSOCIATION

Notice is hereby given that, on November 23, 1920, by unanimous vote of all the share holders of Bedford Springs Company, Limited, a partnership association entered into on September 5, 1896 by Articles of Association under provisions of the Act of June 2, 1874 recorded in Miscellaneous Book No. 5, page 83 in the Office of the Recorder of Deeds of Bedford County, Pa., it was determined to dissolve said partnership association forthwith. Notice is further given that application will be made to the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County, Pa., on Monday, September 5, 1921, at eleven o'clock a. m. for a decree of dissolution of said Bedford Springs Company, Limited.
Joseph R. Embury,
Frank E. Colvin,
Solicitors.
June 17, July 22.

Beautiful But Unusual Words.
Among the other most beautiful words in the language are these: No appeal for funds will be made in connection with the lecture.—Ohio State Journal.

VICTIMS RESCUED

Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for these disorders, will often ward off the diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE



Drink MOXIE

"O K'd By Millions"

Blackburn Russell Co., Distributors



I ought to know I grow tobacco

You can't beat a Camel, because you can't beat the tobacco that goes into Camels.

That's why Camels are the choice of men who know and love fine tobacco. They know what makes Camels so smooth, so fragrant and mellow-mild.

They'll tell you that the expert Camel blend of choice Turkish and Domestic tobaccos makes a cigarette smoke you can't equal—no matter what you pay.

But it doesn't take an expert to tell Camel quality. You'll spot it the very first puff. Try Camels yourself.



R. J. REYNOLDS Tobacco Co.
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Camel

MAKE HEN FLOCK PROFITABLE

With Possible Exception of Leghorns
Fowls Over Two Years Old Do
Not Pay to Keep.

It seldom pays to keep hens for laying after they are two and one-half years old. This may not be true of Leghorns but is generally so of most other breeds. Hens older than this may return some profit but younger hens will return greater profits. In this day of high-priced feed, culling will make poultry more profitable.

VARIETY OF FEED ESSENTIAL

Every Flock of Hens Must Be Supplied
With Necessary Material to
Manufacture Eggs.

Every flock of hens is an egg factory. Like any other factory the flock can be given the best materials in the world to work on and still fail to produce enough to pay for running the plant. Good feed in sufficient variety is necessary for egg production, but the ability to manufacture eggs from feed must be there first.

COLONY HOUSE IS PREFERRED

Give Poultryman Chance to Raise His
Fowls Under Ideal Conditions—
Must Keep Clean.

Colony houses on free range give the poultryman a chance to raise his birds under ideal conditions. But the same sanitary precautions must be taken as with laying houses. The small houses must be frequently cleaned and sprayed and the roosts painted with kerosene or some like paint to keep down the red mites.

PEOPLE OF OUR TOWN



Behold the Classy Loafer with a Fumigating Bag pasted to his Lower Lip, waiting for a Good Job to Turn Up, when he is going to Blow this Hick Town. As he Nonchalantly Poses against the Cigar Case, trying to Look like Clarence X. Marshmallow but resembling Charlie Chaplin more, he's one reason for the H. C. of L.

The Conjunction of Planets in 1919.

The extraordinary grouping of the solar system the morning of December 17, 1919, which some prognosticators had gone so far as to predict would result in the world coming to an end, was an alignment in the heavens of Jupiter, Saturn and Neptune.



A Man is just as Young and Strong
as his Blood

No man can fight the battles of life and hold his own if his blood is not pure, for rich red blood is what strength is based upon. When you see a strong, vigorous man, who never knows when he is licked, you may wonder that such a man has coursing through his veins rich, red blood. Many people have thin, pale blood. They are weak, tire easily, become discouraged quickly, and sometimes feel like giving up the struggle. Such folks need Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, made without alcohol, and sold by druggists in liquid or tablet form.



One bottle makes
80 glasses at less
than 1 cent
a glass.

THE CHARLES E. HIRE CO.
208 South 24th Street
PHILADELPHIA

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I've swatted flies with
zeal this year —
Today one looked me
in the face
And made me feel so
guilty 'cause
I'm simply
wiping out
its race.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I had an accident
today.
My own fault I
suspect.
I tried to be
original
And sprained my
intellect.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Mosquitoes buzz
outside my screen;
They want to get
to me I know.
The poor things may
be starving too—
It seems a shame
to tease
them so.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The summer time is
going now;
I hate to see it
start.
I'll try to keep its
sun and songs
All winter in my
heart.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

A yellow jacket stung
me so.
It hurt like
everything.
And I'd been very
good that day—
Fate's so
unreasonable.

Census of Brain Cells.

It is thought that the nerve cells in the brain of a human being number something like 200,000,000. Their ramifying rootlets connect them one with another, and send out branches which extend to the most remote portions of the physical anatomy.

STORM BOUND

by LOUISE HOFFMAN.

(© 1920 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Gee! the wind's blowing 60 miles an hour and everything will be drifted full by morning," prophesied John Becklin as he came stamping into the kitchen after feeding the hens. "I thought I'd be blown away once or twice myself. I pity any one caught out in this storm tonight. Heard the 4:20 go up yet, mother?"

Mrs. Becklin, a remarkably trim, young looking woman to be the mother of such a stalwart looking son, was busy setting the table and alternately stirring creamed potatoes on the stove.

"No, John, I haven't heard a sound," she replied in a motherly tone. "But I thought I saw a sleigh with two come around the bend in the road a while ago. I've been watching every little while, but I haven't seen anything more of it."

She went to the window again. It was just dusk.

"Oh, John!" she exclaimed. "There is some one trying to get through the drifts by the old barn. There, the horse is down."

John Becklin came to the window and peered out into the fast deepening gloom.

"Why, it looks as though there was a woman in the sleigh. Too bad they've been caught out in this. But the drifts are soft yet, and maybe they'll pull through. I wonder who they are? They must be strangers, or they wouldn't attempt to drive through that spot."

"Well, the horse is up," announced Mrs. Becklin with relief, "but they are trying to make him go ahead. The next plunge and the poor animal will only go down again. Even if they do manage to get through this bank, they can't go on in this blow. It would be sure death, with night coming on, and it's growing colder every minute. Oh!" she gasped; "there goes the sleigh over. Mercy! I hope that poor woman isn't hurt."

She turned.

"Where are you going, John?" she questioned as he began putting on his things.

"I'm going to take down the bars so that man can come through the field. He was gone, and the mother watched with keen anxiety as he battled against the fierce wind and whirling snow. Once he turned his back to catch his breath. Twice he sank out of sight, but finally succeeded in reaching the two weary travelers.

John directed the strangers through the perilous drifts into the open field and up to their barn, where the hired man took charge of the almost exhausted animal.

Mrs. Becklin ran to the kitchen door and threw it as hospitably wide as the storm would allow to welcome the strangers.

"Come in, come in out of this wind," she invited cheerfully. "You must be nearly frozen."

"Fortunately we both escaped, but such an experience!" returned a sweet young voice, as the man, divested of his furs, came into the living room.

"Myra," he gasped, gazing straight into her clear gray middle-aged eyes. "Is it possible?"

"Wilbur," breathed Mrs. Becklin, scarcely believing her eyes. "I—I thought you were in the West. And this," she paused gazing at the pretty blue-eyed girl.

"Is my daughter, Una," he said briefly. "And this lad to whom we are indebted for our escape is—"

"My son," returned Myra.

After a moment's silence, "If it were not for the children, we might think time had almost stood still," he murmured.

Over delectable creamed potatoes, sliced pink ham, hot rolls and coffee, Wilbur Norcross told how the urge to come East had been too strong for him. In the fall he had bought a small farm at Fallsburgh. His sister kept house while Una taught school in the old Everett district about five miles distant.

Myra nodded. She had heard about a Norcross family moving into the village.

As the weather looked promising and as it was Friday night he had started out to drive Una home.

For three days the travelers were storm-bound in the mountains. It was impossible to shovel out roads until the wind abated. During this time a friendship and intimacy sprang up, which ripened into something warmer, and when the storm had ceased and the roads were open, Myra and Wilbur told the children the same old ever new story. Years ago they had quarreled because Myra refused to live in the country.

"Such a silly thing," laughed Myra happily, "because I live on a farm now and love it, even to being storm-bound and cut off from civilization."

"We'll make it a delightful binding for life," added Wilbur.

John looked at Una.

"I guess we have something to confess, too. It's a pretty short courtship but—but Cupid has been flinging his darts around so lively he has struck us squarely, too."

"The second edition, bound for life," murmured Wilbur. Then with boyish enthusiasm: "Let's make it a double wedding."

And so it happened that in a few short weeks the neighbors nodded their heads and joyously announced, "Spring's coming. The young will marry, but the old—well—they may."

Sure sign.

Do you
know why
it's toasted?

To seal in
the delicious
Burley flavor.

It's toasted.

**LUCKY
STRIKE**
CIGARETTE

The American Tobacco Co.

STARTLING STATEMENTS OF INTEREST TO EVERY FARMER

A. C. Palmer, one of the leading dairymen of Indiana, in an article in a recent issue of Hoard's Dairyman said:

"I believe the fault of pasturing all summer without supplementing feeds is one of the greatest sins of the dairyman and the thing more than all others responsible for decreased milk and butterfat production. I speak from an experience of my own."

"Nine-tenths of the dairymen are at fault in that their cows are underfed, and no small percentage have cows on their farms that are actually starving. To a large extent, this is due to an ignorance of food properties and values, for instance, a feeding that corn fodder, or corn silage even, and bran make a balanced ration."

"What is grass anyway? What sort of a magic food is it that is so much considered a perfect feed for dairy cows? The answer is that grass is practically hay and straw, and what farmer that even pretends to keep cows would think of feeding his stock on moist hay all winter. Yet that is all the feed the poor cow usually gets throughout the summer."

"I have heard the argument raised that since grass is the natural food for cows, then, when there is plenty of it, that is all she needs. The answer is that since the production of milk in larger quantities than is necessary for her young is an unnatural function of the cow, unnatural methods must be adopted to produce it. Green grass will furnish the building for a cow's body maintenance and its appetizing and stimulating qualities will encourage milk production. But all too often the stimulating quality is lacking, and by encouraging milk production when she does not receive a greater supply of food, her body makes up the difference, so that by the end of grass season her body is weaker than in the spring. Then the dairyman must build her up during the winter months and receive a greatly reduced milk flow while doing it."

"In 1917 I fed my cows until June 10, and, like my neighbors, gave them pasture alone until September 15, when their steadily decreasing milk made me hurry feed shipments. But even then the damage was done, and the decrease continued until the time to try them. This year I continued the grain feed throughout the summer, and the same cows, having calved as nearly as the season last year, are giving now over 40 per cent more milk than the season before. Some credit must be given to the improved pasture conditions."

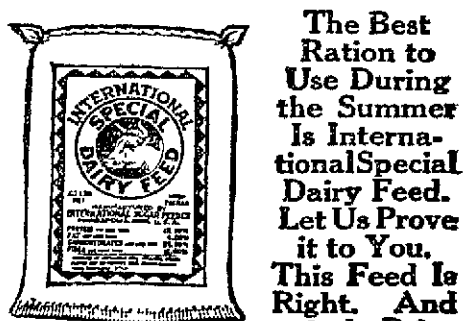
"Feed short in quantity is no worse than feed short in quality. The man who thinks he can winter a herd of dairy cows on no fodder or corn silage or hay and bran, is lacking in the knowledge necessary for his success. This is a business that calls for brains and study as much as it does for hard work and money."

"The problem of percentage of protein, carbohydrates, and fat needed to produce a certain quantity of milk in a cow of a determined weight must be solved if the dairyman is to produce milk at a profit."

"One can't start today with even a perfect ration and expect a big increase next week, or next month. Many cows are run-down; they have been underfed and their systems are deranged. It takes time to get them straightened out and nature working right. It takes from six months to a year to notice the real results that will come from proper feeding of a cow that has been undernourished for years. These things can be done, in due time."

And again pointing to the one great mistake made by dairymen, Mr. Palmer says: "And, strange though it sounds, it is a fact that the greater part of the under-feeding of the part of the farmer with pasture comes during the summer months."

The Best
Ration to
Use During
the Summer
Is International
Special
Dairy Feed.
Let Us Prove
it to You.
This Feed Is
Right. And
so is the Price.



O. R. W. DIVELY, Bedford, Pa.

CHAS. E. CAMPBELL, Bedford, Pa.

CRYING FOR HELP

LOTS OF IT IN BEDFORD BUT
DAILY GROWING LESS.

The kidneys often cry for help.

Not another organ in the whole body more delicately constructed; . . . Not one more important to health.

The kidneys are the filters of the blood.

When they fail the blood becomes foul and poisonous.

There can be no health where there is poisoned blood.

Backache is one of the frequent indications of kidney trouble.

It is often the kidneys' cry for help. Heed it.

Read what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for overworked kidneys.

Read what Doan's have done for Bedford people.

Mrs. Joseph Ickes, 111 Spring St., says: "Often my kidneys would bother me so I did not know what to do. I would have headaches and lameness in my limbs. I have also had such attacks that I would have to stop doing my housework. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills at such times and have always found them to do me good. I consider Doan's the best remedy I have ever used for kidney complaint. I am glad to recommend them."

Price 60¢ at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Ickes had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo N. Y.

Prehistoric River.

A French engineer claims to have discovered evidence that a great river once flowed northward across the Sahara Desert into the Mediterranean sea and was filled with prosperous commerce.

1921

1921

1921

1921

1921

1921

1921

1921

1921

1921

1921

1921

1921

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year 2.00, payable in advance and \$2.50 if paid within the year.

All communications should be addressed to
Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Card of Thanks \$1.00, Resolutions of Respect, \$2.00. Obituary Poetry 5c per line. Memorial poetry 5c per line.

Friday, July 8, 1921.

Entered at the Post Office at Bedford Pa. as second class matter.

DEEDS RECORDED

Nathan Grubb to George H. Grubb, tract in Monroe Twp., \$1.00.

John S. Welmer to George H. Grubb, tract in Monroe Twp. \$50.

Joseph Hanks to George H. Grubb, 45 acres 45 perches in Monroe Twp., \$900.

Rev. D. N. Dittmar to Fred A. and John S. Dittmar, lots in South Woodbury Twp., \$1.00.

Silas Ritchey to Thomas Browell, 329 acres in Hopewell Twp., \$250.

Thomas Browell to Charles Hale, 329 acres in Hopewell Twp., \$250.

Charles Hale to David Hale, 329 acres in Hopewell Twp., \$550.

Edward Barnes to Alonzo Moore, tract in Southampton Twp., \$5.00.

The Carbon Coal and Coke Co. to Robert H. Kay, tract in Broad Top Twp., \$5,000.

Wallace Wilson to Harrison-Wakes Refractories Co., tract in Woodbury Twp., \$1.00.

Ross A. Allison to Adam Banner, tract in Bedford Twp., \$600.

Leah Imler to Ella A. Zimmers, 2 1/2 acres \$5800.

Alva W. Pennell to John Bussard lot in Everett Boro., \$1850.

Friend's Cove—Rainsburg Lutheran Pastorate

Rev. J. A. Brosius, Minister

Services for Sunday, July 10, 1921.

Bald Hill—Communion Service 10:30 A. M.

Rainsburg—Communion Service 3:00 P. M.

St. Mark's—Service 7:30 P. M.

A cordial welcome extended to all.

TEACHERS ARE RETURNING.

The teachers employment agencies at Pittsburgh are flooded with applications from former instructors who deserted their post for the sake of the big wages of wartime and now want to return to the fold.

WILSON WAR MESSAGE HAD PROSAIC BIRTH DECLARES REDFIELD

Written on Porch During Midnight Lunch, He Says.

MOON SHED ONLY LIGHT

Atlantic City, N. J., July 4.—President Wilson's famous war message was written on the back porch of the White House by the light of the moon in the small hours of the morning as the President, clad in a bathrobe and munching crackers and milk jotted down the words he had sought in vain during days and nights of constant thinking.

The history of this celebrated document was revealed here today by William C. Redfield, secretary of commerce in Wilson's cabinet, who is a guest at the Hotel Ambassador. The finished message was dictated in the President's office, but the circumstances under which it was composed throws a new and interesting light on the events leading up to this country's participation in the great war. Mr. Redfield in describing the birth of the message, says:

Worried for Days.

"The President had thought and worried for days over this message, but it seemed the words for which he yearned would not come. One evening he retired, quite discouraged. Two hours later he was awakened by the force of his inspiration. At last he realized he had within his grasp the thoughts that had been eluding him.

"He switched on his light, sat on the side of the bed, and jotted down stenographically the swiftly coming thoughts. When he had the message well under way he put on his bathrobe and took his pencil and paper to the back porch of the White House. "About an hour later Mrs. Wilson was awakened by the light President Wilson had forgotten to turn off. She looked for him and finally discovered him on the porch.

Wife Finds Lunch.

"He assured her he was all right, but a little hungry. She went to the kitchen not disturbing the maid, and delved into the refrigerator. She took out some milk and crackers, which she carried to the President. "So this wonderful message of which the strength, inspiration and beauty will keep it alive as long as the world endures, was written in the wee small hours with the moon shedding its only light, while its author, in a bathrobe, sat on his back porch, sipping milk and munching crackers."

M. E. CHURCH

Rev. J. V. Royer, Pastor

Sunday School 9:45

Preaching 11:00

Combined Service

Epworth League, Preaching 7:30—8:30

PRIVATE CLYDE APPLEMAN BURIED WITH MILITARY HONORS.

About 1200 people attended the military funeral of Private Clyde E. Appleman held at the Holsinger church near Baker's Summit on Sunday, May 19th at 2 p. m.

Seventy World War Veterans from Altoona, Hollidaysburg, Roaring Springs and other places attended the services. Six of their number acted as pall-bearers. Eight of them formed the firing squad, one a bugler and another the respondent in sounding reveille. All took orders for the military salute. Three volleys were fired across the grave by the firing squad, and the Memorial emblematic flag was staked at the head of the grave.

Rev. C. R. Gephart, pastor of the Lutheran church at Woodbury, conducted the funeral services in the church, after which the pall-bearers, military style, raised the casket to their shoulders and marched to the grave, followed by their comrades in khaki, who led the way for the relatives and people. As the pastor read the burial service "Earth to earth, ashes to ashes and dust to dust," the comrades formed a large circle about the grave and with their brief service, musketry and reveille, ended, marched away. This was the first military funeral service held in this community and the impressions of patriotism united in religion will last in many minds.

Comrade Appleman was aged 25 years and 4 months. From his intelligently kept diary is gleaned that he was sent to Camp Lee and from there to France. On June 8th 1918 he landed at Brest, France. In the month of September their regiment went into action on Flanders fields. He was wounded by shrapnel on October the 10th and died October 17th, 1918, in the hospital. His remains were brought from France several weeks ago with thousands of others. He was a member of the St. Paul's Lutheran Sunday School and church, and was esteemed very highly in the community where he lived. He was a good soldier and died in the glorious service of defending our flag.

WOLFSBURG CHARGE M. E. CHURCH

Rev. S. J. Pittenger, pastor.

Preaching service for July 10, 1921.

Burning Bush 10:30 a. m.

Alms House 3:00 p. m.

Mt. Smith 4:45 p. m.

Special sermon to children and young people. All are welcome.

NICHOLS—WILEY

On last Wednesday, June 29, at the Methodist parsonage, Rev. J. V. Royer united in marriage A. R. Nichols, of Punxsutawney, and Margaret A. Wiley, of Indiana.

Nudges



The first cloud to obscure the bright blue sky: "You don't make the bread my mother used to make." "Yes, and you don't make the 'dough' my father used to make," she came back. Then love flew out of the window.

To follow a good example one must develop the scents of right and wrong.

There is good in everything. Even the chronic kicker varies the monotony of life.

A pessimist is one who cannot even forget the mean things he knows about himself.

Love is a game in which many a player wins by discarding a heart and keeping a diamond.

Even if you can boast of your family tree you might have to branch out and root for yourself.

The proof in the pudding is in the eating, and by the same reasoning love in a cottage isn't all cottage pudding.

In politics many a man has been pushed to the front so that his friends could hide behind him.

Many a girl who isn't pretty can make up for it in other ways. Beauty of character is just as essential as beauty of face.

There isn't so much difference between people who marry for money and those who buy gold bricks.

Prohibition should be an aid to domestic happiness. Any way a husband can't any more say that his wife drove him to drink.

The old adage "For men must work and women must weep" isn't so any more. Women must weep now because their men won't work.

Many an engagement ends happily by being broken off.

The girl who marries a man to reform him usually passes up a lot of fellows who don't need it, but she loves adventure.

Now while it is dry, hot and dusty, it is well enough that we consider and discuss ways and means of combatting the mud which will come later in the season. Most all mud authorities seem agreed that mud affects the human feet more than any other part of the body. Prof. McCowan, teacher of the Wild Rose school, in discussing this matter a few days ago said, in giving many thoughts: "Mud usually follows a rainy season. It affects that part of the person known as the feet. To get through a course of mud with as little difficulty as possible the person must put his or her feet down as seldom as possible to conform with good manners and lift them from the ground, very hurriedly before the mud has time to take effect. On walking across deep mud it is advisable to hold the breath." The Wild Rose school teacher says he could write a whole book on the subject of "Mud, Its Cause and Effect." This book no doubt would be a valuable authority on mud, as Prof. McCowan has encountered mud in all walks of life. But what we started out to say is that there is a vast difference in mud and dust. The ladies can wipe the dust from their shoes on their hoes but mud—nay!

Bulger Smothers may not go to church any more. He wore his new mail order suit to Bear Ford church last Sunday and the benches had not been dusted off and the suit was badly damaged.

Zero Meck lost his big Waterbury watch this week. It will be easy to locate if anyone gets in ticking distance of it.

The Postmaster has been notified that no new porch will be built at the postoffice. An inspector sent here found that the new one now in use has almost been whittled away by members of the Hogville Loafers Club. Bub Smothers' store porch has been spared on account of so many metal tobacco and soap signs having been tacked on it. If it were not for these he would expect them to start on it as soon as the porch at the postoffice is exhausted.

The train that runs between Hogville and Pumpkinville is going to have to be discontinued on a sort of participating system or community plan by which all parties contribute by keeping steam wood cut, every summer when it gets right hot the train has to quit business on account of running out of wood to fire the engine.

Bill Hellwanger was held up and robbed of sixty cents last night. They failed to get the one dollar bill he had in his shoe. He presumes they thought the sixty cents he had in his pocket was all the money he had.

HEALTH CHIROPRACTIC SERVICE

During the month of JULY I will have office hours at 439 East Penn St., BEDFORD on TUESDAY and SATURDAY only of each week, from 1:00 till 5:00 P. M.

Consultation and Analysis Free

H. C. Claycomb, D. C.

Palmer Graduate

CHIROPRACTOR

U. C. A. Member C. A. P.

Very pleasing enlargements may be made from your choice films.

Following are our prices:

5x7 Black and White—Not Mounted .35—Mounted .50

5x7 Sepia—Not Mounted .45—Mounted .60

8x10 Black and White—Not Mounted .60—Mounted .80

8x10 Sepia—Not Mounted .80—Mounted 1.00

We Pay Return Postage

The McCreary Studio

GOOD NEWS Travels Fast and Far.

Our friends tell their friends about our service, and when they test it they in turn still further spread the news of its merit.

Naturally those living at a distance, hearing of our good service, also want to benefit by its use.

This is possible and practicable because of our banking-by-mail facilities. Let us tell you all about them.

The First National Bank Bedford, Penna.

Eat a Plate of Ice Cream Every Day ASK FOR LAHER'S IT'S DIFFERENT

Serve that creamy ice cream at your dinner parties and socials.

Special Prices to Churches, Lodges and Picnics.

This Week End Special Fresh Raspberry Ice Cream.

For Service Phone Both Phones

J. H. LAHER

SALIX CHAUTAUQUA

JULY 16th to 25th

BYRON W. KING, SUPERINTENDENT

Lectures, Concerts, Music, Expression EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS

Special Saturday and Sunday Programs. Chautauqua and Lyceum Classes. Special Music Department. Recreation, Health and Entertainment. Biggest Little Chautauqua on Earth. For details, write—

KING'S SCHOOL OF ORATORY

Mt. Oliver, Pittsburgh, Pa.

OR DR. T. J. LIVINGSTONE, SALIX, (CAMBRIA COUNTY), PA.

PLEASANTVILLE

Mr. Joseph Taylor started on his mail route from Pleasantville to Reynoldsdale the first of July.

Mrs. Daniel Barefoot is resting some better with her sore foot.

Howard Barefoot, Bruce Featherers, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Blackburn and grandson, E. Cratzer, Mrs. Harry Watkins and children, Mrs. George Weyant and son, Russell and Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Clark all attended the big time at Windber. They report a fine parade in which the American Legion won the fifty dollar prize.

Mrs. Pearl Ickes and son, Verl, have been sick the last week.

Mr. Clark Claycomb and family went to Johnstown Monday evening to see the fire works. They arrived home early Tuesday morning.

Mr. Joseph Taylor is very poorly with typhoid fever.

ALTOONA BOOSTER NEWS

100,000 Readers "TO PROMOTE EDUCATIONAL PUBLICITY" Covers Five Counties

EVERY WEDNESDAY IS ALTOONA'S SUBURBAN DAY

No Room For Knockers In Our Mountain City

Harvey Picketts, the hardware merchant, moved here from Greensboro 3 years ago because he thought our town had such fine opportunities for an enterprising business man. Now he says it's a heluva place, and he guesses he'll stay out and move upstate somewhere.

Surely this town isn't perfect—but any place is just what the men who live in it make it.

My feeling is that if any of the towns that any of us live in are not to our liking—why let's get busy! It's up to us. A town is just as good—or just as bad—as the people who are damming it.

A town is seldom the result of virgin natural conditions. In any event, it was man who saw the natural advantages.

Take Chicago for example. Why should it be the meat-packing centre of the world any more than St. Louis or Kansas City? Simply that Phil Armour wanted to live there.

And Boston. Any reason?

THE RETAILER'S SIDE

"The full benefit of the 'wholesaler's price cut' cannot be passed on to the consumer immediately without disaster to the retailer," declares the Literary Digest. "The process of price reduction is a more or less jerky business. It takes time and patience and entails sacrifice on the part of everyone concerned, from original producers to ultimate consumers. The hardest hit interest in the process, as a general thing has been the retailer. To a large extent he has been the shock-absorber during the downturn. He has had to take big losses over and over again and he is still taking them. And with them he has had to take too much unmerited abuse."

Instead of waiting for business to improve Altoona Booster merchants are continually slashing prices right and left to improve business.

Los Angeles, Cal., says alk hose may be in demand this year. It is proud of it. You may buy the same thing in Altoona for half that and a quarter less.

WHAT'S YOUR SMILE WORTH? EYES CAN'T BE EXAMINED BY M.P.

Out in Kansas City little Jimmy Godfrey, aged 33, climbed a tree to gather walnuts. Suddenly there was a flash, a hiss, a scream. Jimmy's face had come in contact with a live wire, which seared his cheek, leaving a ugly scar, and physicians declared that it could not be removed. Moreover, every time the boy attempted to smile he was able only to pucker his lips and grimace.

This fact resulted in a suit against the electric company.

Medical experts at the trial testified that the burn had severed the "smile muscle" in the cheek, and that unlike Victor Hugo's "Laughing Man" Jimmy was destined to go through life with a smileless face.

Counsel for the defense endeavored to minimize the effects of the injury, but the jury, without hesitation, rendered a verdict of some 20,000 dollars in favor of the boy.

Twenty thousand dollars for a smile sounds like a lot of money, but if you analyze yourself, it's not so much money either. Everybody can smile—but they don't. They insist in showing their thoughts in their face.

That searing flash of the electric light wire not only prevented Jimmy Godfrey from smiling, but it practically cut him off from new friendships, as well as from a most lucrative position—salesmanship!

He might have overcome the loss of a leg or an arm, he might even have trained one eye to take the place of two, but his smile could be extracted, grafted or replaced and the jury did the right thing.

A smile is like a ray of sunshine from a cloudy sky. Whether behind the counter or in front of it—let's smile.

BOSTON NAT'L'S HERE JULY 25

The Boston Nationals will play a picked team in Altoona on July 25th, Monday. They hope that the team could be secured for a Suburban Day exhibition when hundreds of people from a distance spend the day in local stores and theatres, but merchants will have something special to offer on the 25th, so that a visit to Altoona on this date will be entertaining and profitable.

OLD HOME WEEK POSTPONED

Plans for an Old Home Week celebration in Altoona have been definitely set aside until fall, when they will be revived and the wheels started on the most important affair during the summer of 1922.

A careful canvass of the various organizations and business men by a committee of five appointed for this purpose showed the general sentiment to favor postponing the celebration until 1922.

The withdrawal of Mr. W. C. Westfall from the chairmanship leaves this position to be filled at the first meeting.

First Vice Chairman H. H. Baughoff will have charge of the first meeting when the general committee reconvenes. He and the three other vice chairmen, the treasurer and secretary will be retained to serve during the 1922 celebration.

STILL GROWING NEW MEMBERS

SOISTER SHOE CO., 1126 11th Ave.

LYNN STIFFLER, Men's Wear, 1110 11th Ave.

THE UNION BANK, 8th Ave. and 12th St.

A. L. MILLER, 1327 11th Ave.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Get a Fourth of July hair cut at Cook's barber shop. Grand Central Hotel. July 1 *

WANTED

Good, clean rags large. No strips wanted, apply at Gazette Office, Bedford, Pa.

FOR SALE

Chevrolet Touring Car, Model like new, any reasonable offer accepted. I. W. L. Gazette Office

Lettuce, Tomatoes and Cabbage Plants for sale.

Ross A. Sprigg,
323 E. John St.

TRESPASS NOTICE

All persons are warned not to trespass on our property.

Steckman Heirs.
June 17, July 8 *

FOR SALE

1 pure bred Holstein bull calf. Clayton Smith, Bedford, Rt. 4
June 17 tf.

FOR SALE

A Huber threshing machine. Used for only four seasons. Good shape. Size 28x42. Will sell cheap. Inquire of

P. C. Diehl,
Lutzville, Pa.

June 24, July 8 *

FOR SALE

Oagind Six Touring Car with winter top 50c. That's what someone is going to get for we are changing this car off at above price. Only 1500 chances to be sold, get your before it is too late, car almost new can be seen at Starks Confectionary anytime, where chances can be purchased. Stark's Confectionary, Richelleu Theatre Bldg., Bedford, Pa.
We will mail chances.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

Attorneys who are not satisfied with their present income can make a profitable connection with a large manufacturing concern. We desire the services of several educated men of good appearance and address. A splendid opportunity for energetic ambitious men. Box No 571, Bedford, Pa.

July 1-15.

FOR SALE

Maxwell touring car, 1920 model. Almost as good as new. Call Harvey Custer's, Schellsburg, Route 1.
July 1-8 *

FOR SALE

Reed Go-Cart. Inquire at Gazette office.
July 8.

POSITION WANTED

Women forty years old wants position as housekeeper. Apply to Mary Koontz, Everett, Pa.
July 8.

NOTICE

Our new refrigerator is now installed and we are in position to furnish all kinds of fresh meat.
Naus & Housel.
July 8.

Profitable opportunity for man willing to work. Should have some knowledge of seeds.

The Wing Seed Co.,
Mechanicsburg, Ohio.

July 8. *

WANTED TO BUY

Good No. 2 Saw Mill. Also rip saw and cut-off saw frame, 2 inch shafting pulleys and belting. Consolidated Handle Co. Fishertown.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

A Cadillac delivery 3/4 ton for sale or will trade for touring car. Address or call on

Ed Felcher,
Clearyville, Pa., Rt. 3.

July 1-8 *

When you are in need of building material, sash, shingles, rubberoid roofing, siding, flooring, wall board, beaver board phone or call on the Davidson Lumber Co. Don't send to commission houses to buy your material. Buy it at home and you can see what you are getting—better goods. These men don't pay any money into your churches or Sunday School. It is doubtful if some of them know what the inside of a church looks like.
Davidson Lumber Co.
July 1 tf.

For Celery Plants call on
Ross A. Spriggs,
323, E John St.

SPRIGGS PLANTS
They Grow

KAGARISE REUNION

The annual Kagarise reunion will be held in Baker's Grove near Salemville on Thursday, July 28, 1921. Everybody welcome.



BUICK



An announcement will appear in this space on July 15th which will interest all who are interested in the purchase of A GOOD FOUR CYLINDER AUTOMOBILE JULY 15th.

**Buick Price--Buick Performance--
Buick Trustworthiness--Buick Service cannot be surpassed by any car any where. The new F. O. B. Prices are remarkably interesting and as follows:-**

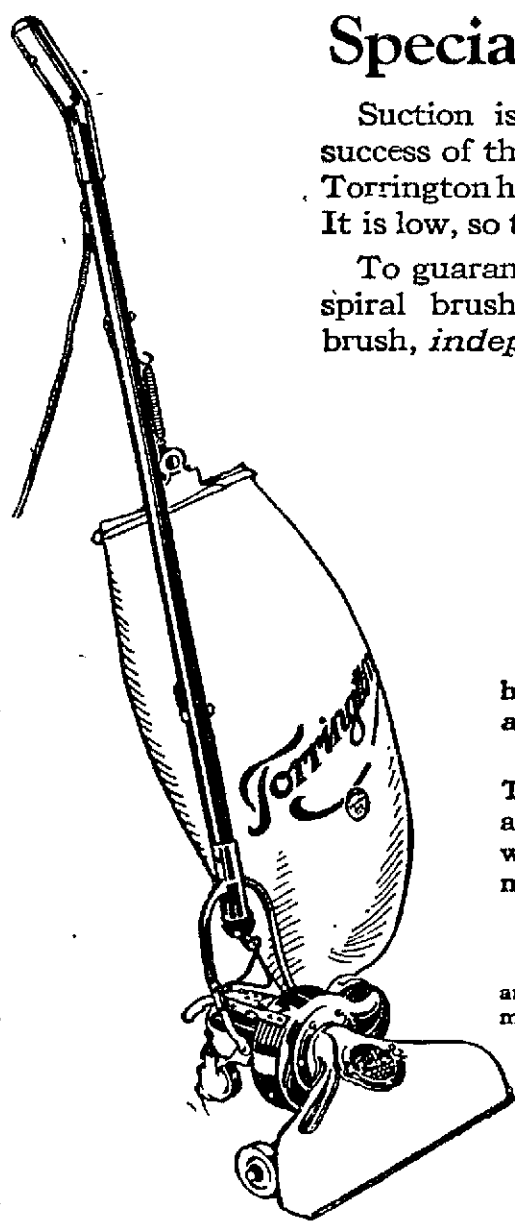
Model	1922-44	Roadster	\$1495.00
Model	1922-45	Touring	\$1525.00
Model	1922-46	Coupe	\$2135.00
Model	1922-47	Sedan	\$2435.00
Model	1922-48	Coupe (Large)	\$2325.00
Model	1922-49	Touring 7 Passenger	\$1735.00
Model	1922-50	Sedan 7 Passenger	\$2635.00

Note---It is worth something to have a new 1922 model for the best part of the 1921 motoring season.

BEDFORD GARAGE

HOME OF THE BUICK

The Vacuum Cleaner with Special Housework Features



Suction is only one of the reasons for the remarkable success of the Torrington Electric Vacuum Cleaner. The Torrington has a cool-running motor of simple, strong design. It is low, so that the cleaner can go under most furniture.

To guarantee successful cleaning, the Torrington has a spiral brush. This brush revolves like a carpet-sweeper brush, independent of the motor.

Torrington

ELECTRIC VACUUM
CLEANER

BIG BRUSH-POWERFUL SUCTION

It loosens all the ravellings, lint, and bits of litter held by the nap of the rug. Where a Torrington is used, all the dirt is collected in the dust bag.

You will like the lightness and handiness of a Torrington both in using and carrying the cleaner about the house, and, for economy, it's great—about 2c worth of electricity a week. It pleases servants and makes a cleaner home.

Easy-Payment Selling

Buy a Torrington now, because of the work it will do for you and because of our plan of a little down and a little each week or month.

THE TORRINGTON COMPANY

National Sweeper Division

Torrington, Conn.

BIDS FOR FENCE AROUND SCHOOL YARD

The Bedford School Board requests bids for 400 ft. wire link fence 6 ft. high with posts and arms and three strands of wire. Also two end, one corner, and two gate posts and one 10x6 ft. gate. All to be galvanized. Bids to be received by secretary not later than 12 o'clock noon, July 13, 1921. Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.
S. W. Rouser, Sec.
Bedford Borough School Board.
July 8.

PUBLIC SALE of Valuable PERSONAL PROPERTY

On Saturday, July 9th, at one o'clock p. m. at 324 West Pitt street, Bedford, Pa. I will offer for sale the following personal property:

Stove, 2 trunks, 2 tables, 2 beds and bedding, stand, cupboard, sink, 4 kitchen chairs, rocker, carpet, bed clothes, 3 guns, set of harness, double bit axe, 2 garden hoes, dishes, pots, kettles, sewing machine, bureau, pictures and many other articles too numerous to mention.
William Slick.

DR. FAHRNEY

Hagerstown, Maryland

DIAGNOSTICIAN

The Dr. Fahrneys have been practicing medicine and have made a specialty of chronic diseases for over 100 years. I am working only with chronic diseases - bad kinds - difficult cases - and I diagnose your case before I treat you. If you have a trouble or weakness or deformity, write to me and I'll study your case and give satisfaction.

PHYSIOLOGICAL ACTION OF TANLAC EXPLAINED

World's Leading Authorities Show Just What Tanlac Really Is and Explain Effect of Each of Ten Ingredients on the Human System. Power of Medicine Conclusively Proven.

A day never passes but what the usands of people ask the question: What is Tanlac? Why its phenomenal success? Why do we hear so much about it? and Why has this preparation so far out-stripped all other medicines of its kind?

The answer to these questions is easy and can be explained in just one word—Merit. Tanlac is scientifically compounded and represents years of work, study, experimentation and research by some of the foremost chemists and pharmacologists of America.

The Tanlac formula is purely ethical and complies with all National and State pure food laws. It is purely vegetable and is made from the most beneficial roots, herbs and barks known to Materia Medica. The Tanlac Laboratories are among the largest and most modernly equipped in this country.

Ten Ingredients in Tanlac.

Altogether, there are ten ingredients in Tanlac, each of which is of recognized therapeutic value.

In referring to one of the more important ingredients of Tanlac, the Encyclopedian Britannica says:

"It has been the source of the most valuable tonic medicines that have ever been discovered."

In referring to other of the general tonic drugs contained in Tanlac, the 13th Edition of Potter's Therapeutics, a standard medical text-book, states that "they impart general tone and strength to the entire system, including all organs and tissues."

This same well-known authority in describing the physiological action of still another of the ingredients of Tanlac, which is of value in treating what is commonly known as a "run-down condition," uses the following expression:

"It is highly estimated in loss of appetite during convalescence from acute diseases."

There are certain other elements in Tanlac which, because of their influence upon the appetite, diges-

tion assimilation and elimination improve the nutrition and vital activity of all the tissues and organs of the body and produce that state of general tonic which is called health.

The United States Dispensatory makes the following comment regarding another ingredient:

"It may be used in all cases of pure debility of the digestive organs or where a general tonic impression is required."

There are certain other ingredients described in the Dispensatory, and in other standard medical text-books, as having a beneficial action upon the organs of secretion, whose proper functioning results in a purification of the blood streams passing through them. In this manner, objectionable and poisonous ingredients of the blood are removed and the entire system invigorated and vitalized.

Tonic and Body Builder

Tanlac was designated primarily for the correction of disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. At the same time, however, it is a powerful reconstructive tonic and body builder, for it naturally follows any medicine that brings about proper assimilation of the food and the thorough elimination of the waste products must, therefore, have a far-reaching and most beneficial effect upon the entire system.

A Message From Gable's
The Store Of The People.

We Invite You
To Attend Our
**47th Mill And
Factory Sale**
Starting Tuesday,
July 12th

And Continuing Over
Wednesday, Thursday,
Friday And Saturday

It will be a time when you can buy goods for home and personal use at lower prices than have prevailed for years. A time when you should invest liberally for future as well as present needs.

The goods are all of the usual Gable standard and the reductions have been made from the regular Gable low prices.

Come the first day—come every day of the sale. You will be well repaid in every purchase you make.

Here Are 10 Special Values Selected From The Thousands To Be Offered During The Sale:

- | | |
|--|--|
| 3,000 yards of Unbleached Muslin at 16 yards for \$1. | 500 Dressing, Sacques at 75c. |
| 2,000 yards of Fancy Dress Voiles at 29c yard. | Women's White Blouses at 87c. |
| Cretonnes, in beautiful colors, at 47c yard. | 50 Bleached Pillow Cases at 22c each. |
| 1,000 yards of 81 inch bleached or unbleached Sheet at 39c yard. | 5,000 yards of American Print Calicoes, in 2 to 10 yard lengths, at 7 1/2c yard. |
| 10 dozens of House Dresses at \$1.27. | 9x12 feet Rug—big value at \$47. |

Gable's
Altoona's Big Store.

FAIRM STOCK

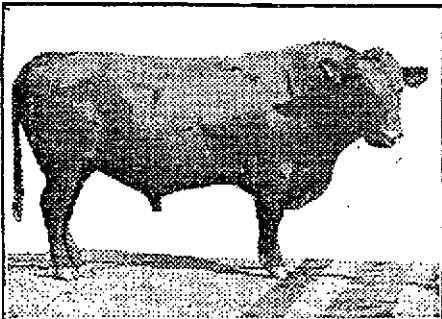
DIFFERENT TYPES OF STEERS

Advantage of Beef Animal Compared With Scrub as Meat Producer Is Demonstrated.

A demonstration conducted in co-operation with the United States department of agriculture shows the advantage of the beef type compared with the scrub as a meat producer. A purebred Aberdeen-Angus steer 8½ months of age, and a steer 11 months old, of the dairy type, containing a large percentage of Jersey blood, were under observation over 2½ years. Both animals received similar rations, which consisted of hay, bran and mixed grains. The live weight was frequently taken, and the digestibility of the total ration and the nitrogen balance were determined at intervals. The growth of the purebred steer was more largely in body girth, while the scrub steer increased relatively more rapidly in length and height. It is thought that the difference in temperament, also breeding, explained in part the economic superiority of the beef type, for apparently "the two steers did not materially differ as regards digestive power, percentage of feed energy metabolized, or percentage availability of feed energy."

The purebred steer was superior to the scrub in that his maintenance requirement was less while his capacity to consume feed was greater. On the moderate rations fed, he manifested this superiority, however, not in the form of greater gain of live weight from a unit of food, but in the production of higher quality of product, representing the storage of more energy available as human food.

Too frequently, farmers apologize for the gains of their animals and the condition they are in, by saying they were unfortunate in selecting the right breed. While there may be a difference between individuals, whether of the same or different breeds, there is little if any difference as has been shown, between breeds in the feeds consumed per pound of gain, in like condition and stage of maturity. The Jersey steer, for example, may make as economical gains from the standpoint of feed consumed as the Aberdeen-Angus steer. This does not mean that Jerseys are as desirable for the production of beef as the Aberdeen-Angus, for such is not true. While the gain may be practically the same up to a certain limit, the price received per pound of gain will be from two to five cents more in the case of the



Purebred Angus Bull.

Aberdeen-Angus. This is due to the fact that the Aberdeen-Angus has put on the gain in the regions of the more desirable cuts, the loin, ribs and hind quarters; while the Jersey stores fat internally, around the kidneys and caul fat, which is of much less value. This means then, that a 1,000 pound Aberdeen-Angus steer would sell for from \$20 to \$50 more than the Jersey steer.

BIG HORSES ARE IN DEMAND

Wide-Awake Farmer Will Reap Profit on His Supply of Heavy Animals for Farm Work.

Good heavy horses for farm work are at a premium in some sections. Buyers state that when a reasonably good heavy horse is for sale he must be taken, for there is a large number of buyers on the waiting list for such horses. City users of horses are getting at wits' ends to know what to do for good horses. The farm is not producing them as formerly and they cannot be secured at any price.

"The wide-awake farmer who provided against the coming scarcity of heavy horses," says R. W. Clark, live stock specialist from the Colorado Agricultural college, "will reap a big profit, and others should begin now to give this matter attention."

PURCHASING SHEEP AT START

To Produce Wool and Mutton Best Plan Is to Buy Western Ewes—Avoid Old Animals.

If you want to start in the sheep business and do not intend to become a breeder of purebreds, but intend to produce wool and mutton, the cheapest way to start is to buy western ewes from September 1 to November 1.

In buying western ewes be sure and get young ewes—yearlings or two-year-olds are best. Avoid old, broken-mouthed ewes. Get well-built ewes carrying some Merino blood and having dense fleeces. Sometimes a man can buy native ewes of good quality at reasonable prices. Rams for breeding purposes should also be purchased at this time from reliable breeders of purebred mutton sheep.

The WRECKERS

By FRANCIS LYND



Chapter X
Continued from last week.

only snatches of what Mrs. Sheila was saying to the boss, but the bits that I heard were a good deal to the point. "No, I mean it, Graham . . . it is as I told you at first . . . there is no standing room for either of us on that ground . . . and you must not come here again when you know that I am alone . . . No, Jimmie isn't enough!"

I wrenched the half-working ear- sense aside and jammed it into my eyes, concentrating hard on the window at which I expected every second to see a man's face. If the man was a murderer, I thought, I could beat him to it.

The suspense didn't last very long. A hand came up first to push the window vines aside. It was a white hand, long and slender, more like a woman's than a man's. Then against the glass I saw the face, and it gave me such a turn that I thought I must be going batty.

Instead of the ugly mug of one of Clanahan's gunmen, the haggard face framed in the window sash was a face that I had seen once—and only once—before; on a certain Sunday night in the Bullard when the loose-lipped mouth belonging to it had been babbling drunken curses at the night clerk. The man at the window was the dissipated young rounder who had been pointed out as the nephew of President Dunton.

CHAPTER XI

The Name on the Register

So long as I was holding on to the notion that the man outside was one of Clanahan's thugs, hanging around to do the boss a mischief, I thought I knew pretty well what I should do when it came to the pinch. Would I really have hauled off and shot a man, in cold blood? That's a tough question, but I guess maybe I could have screwed myself up to the sticking point, as the fellow says, with a sure-enough gunman on the other side of that window—and the boss' life at stake. But when I saw that it was young Collingwood, that was a horse of another color.

What on earth was the president's nephew doing, prowling around Major Kendrick's house after eleven o'clock at night, lugging a pistol and peeking into windows? I could see him quite plainly now. He had both hands on the sill and was trying to pull himself up so that he could see into the end of the room where the fireplace was.

Just for the moment, there wasn't any danger of a blow-up. Unless he should break the glass in the window, he couldn't get a line on either the boss or Mrs. Sheila—if that was what he was aiming to do. All the same, I kept him covered with the automatic, steadying it against the door-jamb.

While the strain was at its worst, with the man outside flattening his cheek against the window-pane to get the sidewise slant, I heard the boss get out of his chair and say: "I'm keeping you out of bed, as usual; look at that clock! I'll go and wake Jimmie, and we'll vanish."

Just as he spoke, two things happened: a taxi chugged up to the gate and stopped, and the man's face disappeared from the window. I heard a quick padding of feet as of somebody running, and the next minute came the rattle of a latch-key and voices in the hall to tell me that the major and his folks were getting home. I had barely time to pocket the pistol and to drop into a chair where I could pretend to be asleep, when I felt the boss' hand on my shoulder.

"Come, Jimmie," he said. "It's time we were moving along," and in a minute or two, after he had said good-night to the major and Mrs. Kendrick, we got out.

At the gate we found the taxi driver doing something to his motor. With the scare from which I was still shaking to make my legs wobble, I grabbed at the chance which our good angel was apparently holding for us.

"Let's ride," I suggested; and when we got into the cab, I saw a man stroll up from the shadow of the sidewalk cottonwoods and say something to the driver; something that got him an invitation to ride to town on the front seat with the caddy when the car was finally cranked and started. I had a sight of our extra fare's face when he climbed up and put his back to us, and I knew it was Tarbell. But Mr. Norcross didn't.

When we reached the Bullard the boss went right up to his rooms, but I had a little investigation to make, and I stayed in the lobby to put it over. On the open page of the hotel register, in the group of names written just after the arrival of our train from the West at 7:30, I found the signature

that I was looking for, "Howard Collingwood, N. Y." Putting this and that together, I concluded that our young rounder had come in from the West—which was a bit puzzling, since it left the inference that he wasn't direct from New York.

Waiting for a good chance at the night clerk, I ventured a few questions. They were answered promptly enough. Young Mr. Collingwood had come in on the 7:30. But he had been in Port City a week earlier, too, stopping over for a single day. Yes, he was alone, now, but he hadn't been on the other occasion. There was a man with him on the earlier stop-over, and he, also, registered from New York. The clerk didn't remember the other man's name, but he obligingly looked it up for me in the older register. It was Bullock, Henry Bullock.

I suppose it was up to me to go to bed. It was late enough, in all conscience, and nobody knew better than I did the early-rising, early-office-opening habits of Mr. Graham Norcross, G. M. Just the same, after I had marked that Mr. Collingwood's room-key was still in its box, I went over to a corner of the lobby and sat down, determined to keep my eyes open, if such a thing were humanly possible, until our rounder should show up.

Finally my patience, or whatever you care to call it, was rewarded. Just after the baggage porter had finished sing-songing his call for the night express westbound, my man came in on the run.

When he rushed over to the counter and began to talk fast to the night clerk, I wasn't very far behind him. He was telling the clerk to get his grips down from the room, adjacently quick. While the boy was gone for the grips, my man made a straight shoot for the bar, and when I next got a sight of him—from behind one of the big onyx-plated pillars of the bar-room colonnade—he was pouring neat liquor down his throat as if it were water and he on fire inside.

That was about all there was to it. By the time Collingwood got back to the clerk's counter, the boy was down with the bags. Collingwood looked up sort of nervously at the big clock, and paid his bill. And while the clerk was getting his change, he grabbed the pen out of the counter inlaid, and made out as if he was shading in a picture, or something, on the open register.

A half-minute later he was gone. When the taxi purred away I turned to the open register to see what our maniac had been drawing in it. What he had done was completely to obliterate his signature. He had scratched it over until the past master of all the hand-writing experts that ever lived couldn't have told what the name was.

It was while we were eating breakfast the next morning in the Bullard cafe—the boss and I—that we got our first news of the Petrolite wreck. The story was red-headlined in the Morning Herald—the Hatch-owned paper—and besides being played up good and strong in the news columns, there was an editorial to back the front-page scream.

At two o'clock in the morning a fast westbound freight had left the track in Petrolite Canyon, and before they could get the flagman out, a delayed eastbound passenger had collided with the ruins. There were no lives lost, but a number of people, including the engineer, the postal clerks and the baggage man on the passenger, were injured.

The editorial, commenting on the wire staff, was sharply critical of the Short Line management. It hinted broadly that there had been no such thing as discipline on the road since Mr. Shaffer had left it; that the rank and file was running things pretty much as it pleased; and with this there was a dig at general managers who let old and time-tried department heads go to make room for their rich and incompetent college friends—which was meant to be a slap at Mr. Van Britt, our own and only millionaire.

Unhappily, this fault-finding had a good bit to build on, in one way. As I have said, we were having operating troubles to beat the band. With the rank and file apparently doing its level best to help out in the new "public-be-pleased" program, it seemed as if we couldn't worry through a single week without smashing something.

Latterly, even the newspapers that were friendly to the Norcross management were beginning to comment on the epidemic of disasters, and nothing in the world but the boss' policy of taking all the editors into his confidence when they wanted to investigate kept the rising storm of criticism somewhere within bounds.

Mr. Norcross had read the paper before he handed it over to me, and

afterward he hurried his breakfast a little. When he reached the office, Mr. Van Britt was waiting for the chief. "We've got it in the neck once more," he grunted, flashing up his own



"Did You Read That Editorial?"

copy of the Herald. "Did you read that editorial?"

"Never mind the newspaper talk. How bad is the trouble this time?"

"Pretty bad. The freight is practically a total loss; a good half of it is in the river. Kirgan says he can pick the freight engine up and rebuild it; but the passenger machine is a wreck."

"How did it happen?"

"It's like a good many of the others. Nobody seems to know. Brockman put the freight engine crew on the rack, and they say there was a small boulder on the track—that it rolled down the canyon slope just ahead of them as they were turning a curve. They struck it, and both men say that the engine knocked it off into the river apparently without hurting anything. But two seconds later the entire train left the track and piled up all over the right-of-way."

The boss was sitting back in his chair and making little rings on the desk blotter with the point of his letter-opener.

"Upton, these knock-outs have got to be stopped."

"Good Lord!" exclaimed the little millionaire; "you don't have to tell me that! If we can't stop 'em, Uncle Dunton will have plenty of good reasons for cleaning us all out, lock, stock, and barrel! I was talking with Carter, in the claim office, this morning. Our loss and damage account for the past month is something frightful!"

"It is," said the boss gravely. And then: "Upton, we're not altogether as bright as we might be. Has it never occurred to you that we are having too much bad luck to warrant us in charging it all up to the chapter of accidents?"

Mr. Van Britt blew his cheeks out until the stubby, cropped mustache bristled like porcupine quills.

"So you've been getting your pointer, too, have you?" he threw in.

Mr. Norcross didn't answer the question directly.

"Put Tarbell on the job, and if he needs help, let him pick his own men," he directed. "We want to know why that boulder tumbled down ahead of Number Seventeen, and I want to see Tarbell's report on it. Keep at it night and day, Upton. The infection is getting into the rank and file and it's spreading like a sickness. If it becomes psychological, we shall have all the trouble we need."

"I know," nodded the superintendent. "I went through a siege of that kind on the Great Southwestern, one winter. It was horrible. Men who had been running trains year in and year out, and never knowing that they had any nerves, went to pieces if you'd snap your fingers at them."

"That's it," said the boss. "We don't want to fall into that ditch. Things are quite bad enough, as they are."

This ended it for the time. The Petrolite Canyon wreck was picked up, the track was cleared, and once more our trains were moving on time. But anybody could see that the entire Short Line had a case of "nerves." Kirgan, Kirgan the cold-blooded, showed it one afternoon when I went over to his office to return a bunch of blue-prints sent in for the boss' approval. The big master-mechanic had a round-house foreman "on the carpet" and was harrasing him like the dickens for letting an engine go out with one of her truck safety chains hanging loose.

Ever since we had gone together on the rescue run to Timber Mountain, Mart and I had been sort of chummy, and after the foreman had gone away with his foot in his hand, I joshed Kirgan a little about the way he had hammered the round-house man.

"Bad medicine," I told him. "It's worrying the bosses, too. What's doing it, Mart?"

"Maybe you can tell," he growled. "It's a hoodoo—that's what it is. Seven engines in the shops in the last nine days, and three more that haven't been fished out-a the ditch yet. I wish Mr. Van Britt 'd fire the whole jumpy outfit!"

(Continued next week)

of tender feet—Boston Transcript. We never heard one complaining. The way of the transgressor is hard. They sometimes get cold.

WRIGLEY'S

"After Every Meal"

Everywhere

All over the world people use this goody for its benefits, as well as its pleasure.

Keeps teeth clean, breath sweet, throat soothed.

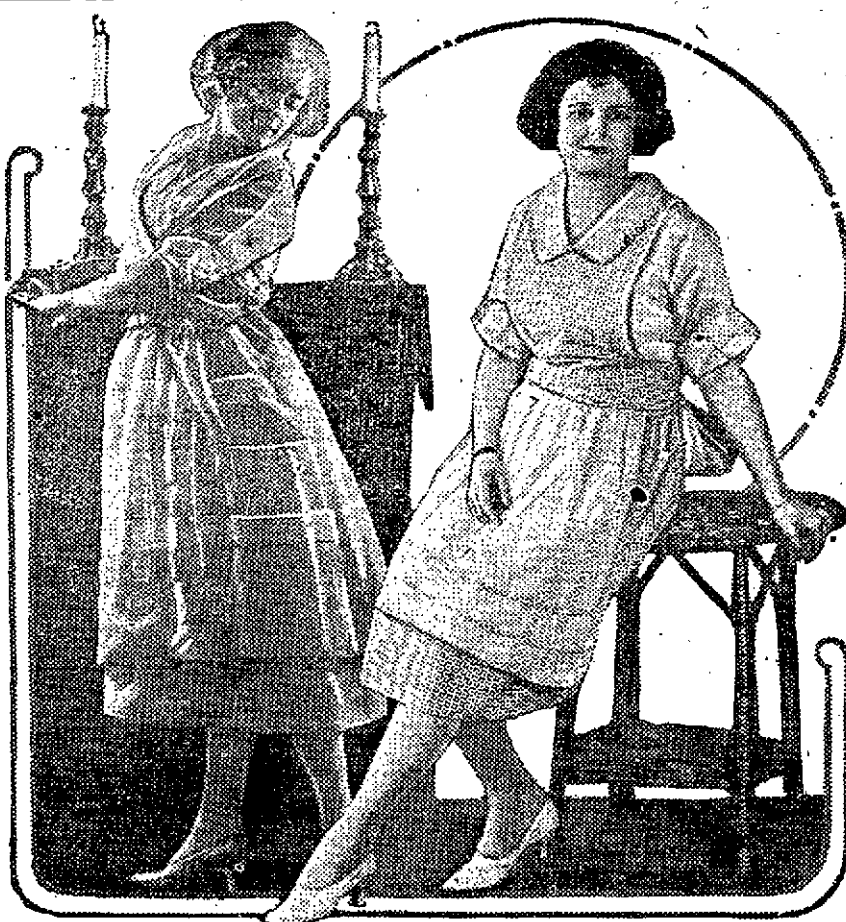
Aids appetite and digestion.

STILL 5c



Sealed Tight—Kept Right

Organdies Bloom Anew



WHEN they are working with organdie, or organdie in combination with other materials, designers are handling mediums that prove an inspiration to them. The exhaustless variety in which they are turning out midsummer dresses is explained by the beauty of organdie and its adaptability. And this enchanting material has been presented this season in the plain weaves—in lace organdies and in embroidered and barred patterns. It has been made up with gingham and other cotton goods, with taffetas and other silks and in lovely color combinations of the plain weave.

Organdie in one color was used for the pretty dress at the left of the two pictured here. It is very simple with plain underskirt, long tunic banded with wide, hemstitched tucks and surplice waist with fichu collar. The edges of the waist are picoté, the fichu taking the place of a girdle and fastening at the side with an ornament. Pretty organdie flowers are used with frocks of this kind in bouquets for the corsage.

The ways in which checked and crossbar gingham have been made up

with organdie are endless, the gingham usually playing the role of foundation for an organdie overdress. But occasionally a designer uses gingham as a decoration on organdie, as when checked patterns intrigue her to cut out battlement borders or pointed borders of them, or to make bandings. In the pretty frock at the right of the picture gingham provides both the underskirt and bands for decorating bodice and apron of organdie. White organdie in this model appears with red and white gingham, but usually a colored organdie is used with gingham in a color and white, and is selected to match or tone in well with the color. In nearly all these combinations organdie is used for a sash but there are exceptions to these rules, as may be seen in the frock illustrated. These are informal and pretty dresses—within the reach of everyone and there is nothing that the season has to offer, more alluring or becoming.

Julia Bottomley

COPYRIGHT BY WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION

Probably First Lottery.

The first lottery of which there is any authentic record was one held at Bruges in 1446 by some Italian merchants, who, possibly suffering from depression in trade and being ignorant of modern clearance sales and "bargain basements," endeavored to dispose of their wares in this novel way.

Bandages.

Every household should keep rolled bandages ready in case of accident. They should be torn from strong cotton cloth and wound tightly. Make them of various widths and when rolled set them in a pan in the oven for a short time to sterilize them; then pack in a wide-mouthed preserve jar and screw on the lid. Keep the jar in a convenient place.

Number Ten is the Best Blood Purifier made.

A Fifty-cent bottle contains a two months treatment and spring is the best time to use it.

Ed. D. Heckerman
The Druggist Bedford, Pa.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY--

By Making Your Old Clothing Serviceable

FOOTER'S-CLEANERS & DYERS

CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND

Agency, Misses Powell & Bain.

We are doing it for thousands of others—why not for you? We believe a trial will convince you.

"For the wages of sin is death, but the free gift of God is eternal life."

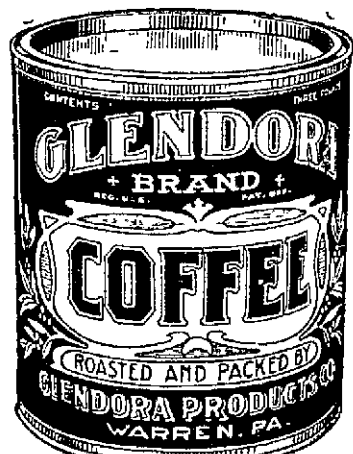
Your Moral Wages

THEY are paid whether you want to receive them or not. And you determine the rate of pay. You can't strike because the conditions under which the wages are paid are likewise determined by you and you alone.

The Bible verse above is worth reading every day. You have already found it true if you stop to think a minute.

If we sin, we suffer somehow, somewhere; usually soon. But if we repent and follow the teachings of Christ we have the promise of eternal life.

Let the church help you fight temptation. Attend services regularly. Read your Bible and "fight the good fight."



GLENDORA COFFEE
Is Always Good.

"Packed in tin to keep the flavor in"

Ask your grocer

Distributed by
BLACKBURN-RUSSELL COMPANY.
Bedford, Pa.

J. ROY CESSNA

He's The Insurance Man
Bedford, Pa.

A Limitation.
Europe has 50 languages and 587 variations. The comparatively small number of variations in their languages is due to the fact that they have no baseball writers over there.—St. Joseph News-Press.

Suffer from Headache?

Reading, Pa.—"Dr. Pierce's medicines restored me to health and I might say saved my life when all other medical aid had failed to give any relief. I suffered with feminine weakness for over a year. I seemed to have pains and aches all through my body, but especially suffered from headaches. The more I doctored the worse I got. I finally decided to write to Dr. Pierce for advice, and, following his instructions, I took the 'Favorite Prescription,' the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and the 'Pleasant Pellets' and the relief I obtained from their use the first week convinced me that they were just the medicines fitted to my case. I kept up their use and was completely restored to perfect health, which I am still enjoying."—MRS. ANNA HAUERSEN, 1111 Walnut St. Sold by all good druggists.



We are headquarters for the finest sweets made in America. Shipped to us direct from the makers.

Every package doubly guaranteed fresh and perfect.

Jno. R. Dull,
Druggist,
Bedford, Pa.

His Quaintness.
"Uncle Johnberry is a mighty queer old man," mused the gaunt Missourian. "Why, actually, he don't 'pear to care at all when some other old rip comes around and outrages him about his rheumatiz!"—Kansas City Star.

HOW AMERICA WENT INTO WAR TOLD BY FORMER SECRETARY DANIELS

Two momentous pre-war cabinet meetings—Repressed emotion marks members of cabinet as they assemble—One thought dominates all minds—"Parley is no longer possible"—Presidents reads German note—Decision to break relations is unanimous—Daniels, convinced hostilities are near, sends warning to navy—Meeting of March 20 brings supreme decision—Ten men vote for war—Special session of congress advanced two weeks—"I want to do right, whether it is popular or not"—Mayo ordered to bring Atlantic fleet to Hampton roads.

By Josephus Daniels

Former Secretary of the Navy
Copyright 1921, by John F. Dille. Copyright by National Newspaper Service. Copyright in Great Britain, Canada and throughout Europe. All rights reserved, including translation into foreign languages, including the Scandinavian. Unauthorized reprinting for any purposes forbidden.

ARTICLE 2.

The words fell solemnly and fell popular or not. The words fell solemnly and deliberately from the lips of President Wilson as his eyes searched the souls of the grave-faced men gathered about the cabinet table.

Already the clamor and counter-clamor was rising from the country. The sympathies and prejudices of men were finding voice; passions were being stirred to utterance. The echo of the tumult could not be excluded wholly from the cabinet room. Each of us felt the vibration of popular sentiment and demand; each of us needed the steadying words of our great leader.

I give them the place of prominence in this article, which is to tell the story of two momentous pre-war cabinet meetings, because I believe they express, better than anything I could say, the spirit and attitude of Woodrow Wilson from the first days of America's crisis to the hour when he resigned the

It is my conviction, as a result of close association with him in times of supreme stress, that in every great question the principle embodied in his simple but profound utterance controlled the course he ultimately decided to take. When he made up his mind that a thing was right, that it should be done, he did it, regardless of its effect on his party or his personal fortunes.

"Man for the Job"

His critics says that he made mistakes. He may have made some; yet I doubt if any other man of our generation in his position would have made as few. When he stepped from the White House a few weeks ago one of his bitterest newspaper critics, referring to his leadership during the war years, said of him, "He was the man for the war."

Even his bitterest enemies cannot question his motives or his purity of purpose. I can say without reservation that, during the entire eight years of his administration, I have never known of a single instance in which he did not act in accordance with his convictions. It has always been his custom not to ask, "Is this popular?" but "Is it right?"

As I intimated in my first article, the navy was ready for mobilization within twenty-four hours after Bernstorff had delivered his U-boat ultimatum—in effect it was that—to the state department. The word had gone to every ship and station on Thursday, Feb. 1.

A cabinet meeting was called for the afternoon of Friday, Feb. 2.

As we assembled not one of us failed to realize the significance of the occasion. The hour had come for a tremendous decision. The time for negotiation and parley was at an end. This conviction, I believe, was in the soul of every man who rose to greet the president when he entered the room.

The solemnity of the moment had intensified the austerity which those who do not know him well mistakenly suppose to be his prevailing humor. As I shall show later, Woodrow Wilson is a man of gentility and humor.

But this was a day when only serious thought could hold place in any mind. The destiny of 100,000,000 people lay in the hands of the president of the United States—perhaps the destiny of the world.

No man there had failed to read the text of the German note which was the occasion of our meeting, but the president in measured tones, giving weight to every significant syllable, read it to us again.

Cabinet Is Unanimous

I have no doubt his mind was already made up as to the right course to take, but, before expressing an opinion, he called upon his colleagues to declare their views. Each man spoke freely and frankly what he thought. Expressions varied in tone and in approach to the main problem, but all agreed upon one thing—the time had come when diplomatic relations with Germany must be severed.

This was the president's belief. Nor do I think it was any surprise to him that his colleagues were unanimous in support of it. The cabinet stood as a unit for the dismissal of Ambassador Bernstorff and the ending of all further traffic with the empire of the Hohenzollerns.

Although the session lasted for several hours, this decision was reached comparatively early. It had required no debate. The unanswerable argument was before us in the German note—defiant, perfidious, barbaric.

The remaining time was devoted to discussing what should be the next step in the various departments of the government, more particularly in those state, war and navy. The severance of relations, it was realized, would create an exceedingly critical situation, and no one tried to deceive himself with the supposition that it was not likely to lead in a few weeks at most to open war. Hence the importance of mapping a programme for immediate action.

Assured of Congress' Support

From the cabinet meeting the president went to the capitol, and discussed the situation with members of the senate committee on foreign relations and other senators. He was assured of their support in any step he considered necessary. I returned to the navy department

ment so thoroughly convinced hostilities were imminent that I sent out the following telegram—"Six Alnav. In view of present international situation take every precaution to protect the government plants and vessels."

"Alnav" was the code for "All the navy." I pass now to the second of the two pre-war cabinet meetings which had to do with big decisions. Much happened between Feb. 2 and March 20 of absorbing interest and importance, but I will reserve the telling of it for a subsequent article.

March 20 Fateful Date

Tuesday, March 20, has been overlooked in the war chronologies so far as I have observed. But the day should be there and underscored as a day fateful for America and mankind.

Eleven days earlier the president had called congress to meet in special session on April 16, "to receive such communication as may be made by the executive."

But events were moving rapidly. Four American vessels had been sunk without warning—the Algonquin, City of Memphis, Illinois and Vigilance—with the loss of American lives. German U-boats, were destroying shipping, neutral as well as belligerent, by the hundred thousand tons. On March 12 we had begun arming merchantmen, but it was already evident this defense was insufficient.

Shall congress be called in session at an earlier date?

If so what message should the president send in view of the situation?

These were the two vitally important questions the meeting of March 20 was called to answer.

Wilson Explains Situation

With an even greater solemnity than had marked his utterance following the receipt of the U-boat note, the president set forth the serious character of the situation. He told what had been done to protect American lives; he reviewed the failure of these measures to insure absolute security; he seemed disinclined to take the step which would allow of no recall, but, with a sort of detachment from the emotional phases of the problem, he submitted it to the cabinet and invited an individual expression of opinion.

There were those present who had been ready for some months to enter the struggle; there were others who, sharing the eagerness of the president to protect American rights, if possible without recourse to war, had come reluctantly to the decision that there was now nothing left to do but to defend those rights with the full power of the nation whatever cost it might involve.

It was curious to listen to man after man present his views. Every man of the ten was making for the same goal, the same terrible but inescapable objective, and every man approached it by a different path.

Only One Course Open

The arguments varied; the measure of emotion varied; but in the end ten men looking into the eyes of the president of the United States said to him there was only one course open to America—she must throw the weight of her great power against the character of war that was being waged by Germany.

Ten men said it to the one man who would bear in heaviest measure the burden of that decision.

And the one man who never evaded responsibility shared the view of his associates, and put his shoulders under the burden. From that hour he bore it with unflinching courage. In the end it broke his health, but it never broke his spirit.

Decision to call congress in session on April 2, instead of on April 16, was quickly reached in the light of the bigger decision.

It was when these matters had been settled that a member of the cabinet read aloud a sheaf of telegrams conveying the impression that the people of America were clamoring for war, and it was in response to this display of feeling that the president spoke the words with which I began my narrative.

"I Want to do Right"

"We are governed by opinion in our conclusion," said he. "I want to do right, whether it is popular or not."

The next morning the president issued his proclamation summoning congress for April 2, "to receive a communication by the executive on grave questions of national policy which should be taken immediately under consideration."

In the meantime, returning from the cabinet meeting to the navy department I had ordered the fleet to proceed at once from its maneuvering ground in Cuba waters to Hampton roads. If war was coming we wanted our ships nearer home. But the details which have to do with the navy programme in these immediately pre-war days belong to another story.

The third article by Former Secretary Daniels, telling of the mobilization of the navy, will be printed in the next week's issue.

Farm Live Stock

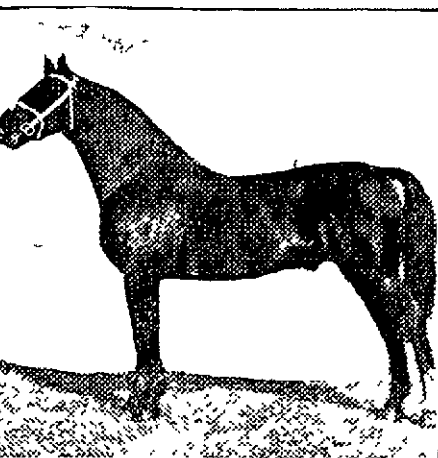
CURING HORSE'S BAD HABITS

In Case of Chronic Balky Course of Training Will Be Needed to Overcome Fault.

Horses that have been properly handled and trained are not balky, neither do they have bad habits. When horses with bad habits are encountered a careful study of each case should be made in order to ascertain the cause, and, if possible, to remove it.

The most common cause of balkiness among horses is punishment to make them do something that they cannot do or that they do not understand how to do. Another common cause is the forcing of horses to draw heavy loads without allowing them to stop occasionally to rest and regain their breath. The use of the whip or spur in such instances should be avoided, as the pain inflicted will be very likely to provoke further and more stubborn rebellion. If a horse balks the bearing of the harness should be examined to see if it is hurting him. If a heavy load is being drawn and the horse is not allowed to rest and regain his breath and strength he may become sulky and refuse to pull. Give him a short rest, and while he is resting rub his nose, pick up a front foot and tap the hoof a few times, or adjust the harness, and he may forget his grievance. Take the lines and give the command to go ahead, turning slightly to the right or left to start. If the horse does not start it is either a case of overload or a chronic balky. If the load is so heavy it cannot be drawn, unload. If the horse is a chronic balky a course of training will be necessary to overcome the habit.

In older horses where the habit of balking is fixed the horse should be trained to obey all commands with promptness without being hitched to the wagon. First put on the double trip ropes and use them until the horse stops and stands when he hears "whoa." Next put on the guy line, which should be managed by an assistant, while you drive and attend the trip ropes. The guy line is a rope fastened around the horse's neck and a half hitch over the lower jaw. It is very severe and should not be used to excess. If the horse shows any tendency to balk, give the command "whoa" before he stops of his own accord. When ready to start, the assistant should take a position in front of the horse and smartly jerk him forward.



Modern Example of Good Breeding—One of Stallions Bred by the Department of Agriculture at Buffalo, Wyo.

ward with the guy line at the same time you give the command "get up." Repeat the process of stopping and starting until the horse shows no signs of self-will. Use the guy line, and use it severely, on the slightest intimation that the horse is going to balk. After a few of these lessons the horse may be hitched to the wagon. The trip ropes and guy line should be kept on until he is well broken of the habit.

A horse that kicks when something touches his heels is dangerous to drive. To overcome the habit, put on the harness and the trip ropes. Take a stick and pole him all over. After he becomes submissive to the pole, tie sacks of hay to the traces and breeching, and continue the lesson until he pays no attention to them.

Fasten a long pole on either side with one end to drag on the ground, the other end to be fastened to the shaft carrier. Drive him around with these, and if he attempts to kick command "steady" and pull him to his knees. The lessons should be continued until he submits to the poles dragging between his legs and round him.

A mosquito has 22 teeth. In addition to which there is a bill that stings like a dentist's.—Detroit News.

CALL OF THE WILD

By ETHEL W. FARMER.

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The rapid whirling of the sewing machine stopped suddenly, and Eloise turned sharply around in her chair and faced her sister squarely.

"Are you nearly finished?" she asked with assumed gayety.

"Oh, no," Virginia answered sleepily, carefully scrutinizing the beautiful piece of embroidery in her lap. "Why don't you leave it for a little while?" Eloise teased.

"Oh, I could not possibly do that," came the determined answer.

With a final, wistful glance out of the window at the wonderful snow-covered world, the stitche's sigh mingled with the renewed buzzing of the exasperating machine. But it did not buzz for long, for she soon threw her work aside and jumped to her feet with a laugh.

"Come, now, sis, why not don our beloved snowshoes and strike off for the woods? Let us seek some thrilling romance in the cold, open country! I just know that romance is only waiting for us. Perhaps some daring hero will be waiting to rescue us from some wild animal in the heart of the woods!"

"Romance?" Virginia spoke in disgust. "That word was not meant for us! And who ever heard of wild animals in our woods? Eloise, please be sensible and let me work."

"Very well, fair sister," Eloise spoke lightly, "but I must be off for I hear the urging call of the wild," and she ran happily from the room.

Soon she returned, becomingly clad in her sport costume, with snowshoes tucked under her arm. The bright red cap matched the flushed cheeks and laughingly antagonized the bright sparkle in the fair blue eyes.

"I am only answering the call of the wild," she laughed softly, "and seeking my lost romance," and the front door banged.

Then Virginia was sorry that she had so insistently refused the invitation for the hike, for her work was already becoming tiresome. She watched her enthusiastic sister strap on her snowshoes and start gracefully along, stopping only long enough to wave a bright mittened hand at her. "I shall go into the woods," she thought.

It was not long before the open highway was passed and the dusky woods lay before her. With a deep sigh of contentment, she passed into their majestic quietness. But as she wandered along her joyful spirits began to lower and her thoughts wandered back to other days. She was thinking of the many happy times passed in these woods with Tom.

Some tiny tracks in the snow attracted her attention.

"Why not follow this rabbit trail?" she asked herself lightly.

Eloise wiped the perspiration from her forehead and smiled at her apparently endless undertaking, mentally resolving to go to the end. She did not notice how rapidly the woods were getting dark, and that only the tip of the sun could be seen below the trees. She was thinking only of following the trail. Finally her search was rewarded, for her tracks ended at the stump of a tree.

She leaned against the tree to rest herself. There was suddenly a rustling in the underbrush. She stood terrified and wondered if perchance there were any wild animals there!

The crunching sound came nearer, and Eloise could stand it no longer! With a frantic cry she started to run, forgetting that her feet were encased in large snowshoes. Somehow the snowshoes became tangled in some half-concealed branches and, with another cry, she fell headlong into a bank of snow. She did not dare to move, for the sound was coming rapidly toward her. It was upon her! If it were a bear, it would think that she were dead, but she trembled at the thought.

"Can't you get up?" somebody was asking pleasantly in her ear.

It was fully a minute before she could extricate herself from the snow enough to see if the owner of the voice were truly Tom. And his surprise was even greater when he found out who this Marathon snowshoe runner really was.

"Why, Tom!" she gasped weakly.

"Why, Eloise!" he echoed happily. For a moment they eyed each other silently, and then they laughed.

"Why did you run?" he asked, good-naturedly.

"I heard a rustle in the bushes," she answered, sheepishly. "Listen, there it is again!"

Tom listened, and as he rose to his feet with an impromptu club in his hand the gentle face of a cow peered at them through the branches.

"Oh," they gasped in one breath, and then the quiet woods rang with laughter.

"Well," Tom laughed contentedly, "I have found my cow and I am sorry, but I was too ashamed to explain before. You see, I wrote two important letters to you, and when you did not answer, I thought you did not care. But a few days ago I found my letters in my forgetful brother's pocket, unopened! Now can't we fix it all right?"

She did not speak her answer, but when she threw her arms around her sister's neck a little later, she was happy.

WHILE PRESIDENT HARDING WAITS.

If President Harding has had any doubts as to whether the time was ripe for the United States to broach to other leading naval powers of the world the question of reduced armaments, the weight of evidence is now conclusive. Turn where he will he is assailed by voices carrying the same earnest appeal. The duty of leadership is thrust upon him by reason of his high position. It has been in his power to hasten the calling of an international conference. By temporizing with the issue, by his inaction, he has only added to the weight of opinion pointing to the need for a prompt decision.

It is no passing outburst of sentiment to which the country has given way, but the reasonable conviction of millions of thinking people that the United States, through President Harding, must take the initiative, in seeking relief for itself and the world from the crushing burdens of war lest disaster overtake them. It is the warning cry of those who have taken to heart the bitter lessons of the great war and are resolved that it must not happen again.

In passing the Borah resolution the Senate emphatically put itself on record in favor of a conference between the United States, Japan and Great Britain on disarmament. The House thus week voted on the same subject. It knows the importance with which the country has awaited a decisive word from the White House. From the churches, from the press and most important of all from the mouths of the mothers of America, is heard the persistent demand that the effort be made to reduce naval armament by agreement among the three nations, the United States, Japan and Great Britain. Yet from insurmountable motives President Harding betrays no sign of readiness to move.

And now from beyond the Atlantic, speaking for Great Britain, Premier Lloyd George, at the British Imperial Conference, frankly declares, "We are ready to discuss with American statesmen any proposals for the limiting of armaments which they may wish to set out," and British Premiers—Smuts of South Africa, Hughes of Australia and Massey of New Zealand re-echo Premier Lloyd George's desire for an international conference on armaments. On the part of Japan, Count Uchida again pledges his Government "to co-operate with other countries in the achievement of the noble aim of relieving the nations of the heavy burdens of armaments and of establishing a stable peace throughout the world."

What more does President Harding ask? What stronger assurances can be demanded than he has already received that Japan and Great Britain only await from him the first move in order to manifest their formal assent? When official spokesmen of the British and Japanese Governments virtually solicit him to invite their nations to meet the United States for the purpose of considering effective steps toward a naval holiday and reduced armaments, and public opinion in the United States, through Congress, through religious, labor and other representative organizations, continually prompts him to take a definite course as to the Administration's policy, what influence stays his hand in giving his fullest support to the cause of disarmament?

Are the munition makers putting their thumbs on the President? Is big business holding him back? If so does President Harding consider filling the pockets of a few more important than the lives of men and the tax burdens of the poor? Why doesn't Harding speak out to the people instead of keeping silent on such a momentous question?

THE WILLOWS

Mr. Lenwood Holler, of Everett, visit his uncle, Mr. C. C. Foreman and family.

Mrs. Anson Pepple and Mrs. Ray Amick and two daughters, of Bedford, spent Monday with the former's mother, Mrs. Samuel Baker.

Mr. George Reed, of this place, counted 1379 automobiles and 17 motorcycles last Sunday from 5 a. m. to 10 p. m. This is an average of 104 an hour.

Callers on Mrs. M. J. Amick and family on Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Foreman and daughter Miriam, of Bedford, Mrs. Eddie Lee, of New York City, Misses L. Marie D'oor and Lillian Amick of the Bedford Springs, Messrs. George Fisher of Bedford, John and Antony Debaniski, of Hastings.

Mr. and Mrs. George Diehl, of Bedford, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Baker and daughter, of Snake Spring Valley were among those who spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Lee Foreman.

Mr. and Mrs. William Nagler, of Bedford, visited Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Bollman and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lysinger and Mrs. Marie Swartz, of Bedford, and Mr. and Mrs. Scott Lysinger, of The Chiffs, called on Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Ritchey.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wakefogge and family, of Bedford, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Heit.

A lawyer asking a specialist if he could prove his client, who was in deep water, crazy, replied that he surely could not that if at any time he was in a like position he could prove him crazy, too.

OLDEST ARTESIAN WELL

Europe's oldest artesian well, bored at Grenoble, France, before 1840, still is yielding water from a depth of 1798 feet.

Won't Miss It.

A woman may have an engagement with you and keep you waiting several hours, but if it's a train you are going to take she'll make sure to get you to the depot an hour ahead of time.

SPRING HOPE

Grain cutting is the order of the day around here.

Miss Lena Blattenberger, whose illness we have mentioned from time to time, is still getting weaker.

Mrs. Jennie Hysong, of Altoona, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Blattenberger.

Miss Austie Jordan, of Cairnbrook, is visiting relatives here for a few days.

Mrs. R. S. Rininger was in Altoona a few days the latter part of last week attending the funeral of a cousin.

Miss Cora Hoover has been suffering for several days with blood poison in her right foot.

Samuel Miller, one of our older residents, has been quite feeble for some time.

Mrs. Enos, Blackburn, an old resident and neighbor of near here but who for some time has been making her home with her daughter, Mrs. Ray Hillegass, of Philadelphia, is visiting her son, Isaac, who lives on the old homestead.

Sewell Way, wife and two children, of near Fishertown, were Sunday visited at the home of George Winegardners.

On last Wednesday evening a very pleasant and social gathering in the form of a double birthday celebration was observed at the home of Michael Miller, of near Point. The party was held in honor of Mrs. Anna Sanders, of Kingwood, W. Va., who had reached her 55th birthday, and M. S. Miller, an uncle of Mrs. Sanders, who passed his 66th milestone on the same day. The occasion was a very pleasant one for all present. Mrs. Sanders, who has been visiting at the Miller home, had not seen her uncle for 30 years. The guests were: William Wertz, of Onalinda, a brother of Mrs. Sanders; Michael, Mary Lamont, Leland and Jessie Wertz, of Onalinda; Mrs. Anna Sanders and daughter, Mary, of Kingwood, W. Va.; Mrs. Susan Koonitz, of Cessna, George, Odella and Carrie Croyle, of near Cessna; William D. and Cora Hoover, Pierre, Lonie, Elita and Wilburn Herschberger, of Spring Hope, A. J. and Lonie Herschberger, M. S. Miller, Maggie and Lester Miller, of Point, Walter, Effie and Warren Miller, of Fyan.

Ice cream and cake in abundance were the refreshments. All departed feeling that they had spent a pleasant evening together.

Pilgrim.

PINE GROVE

Mr. Paul Hoagland, of near Cessna, was a pleasant caller at the home of Mrs. Isalah Claar on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crissman and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crissman, of St. Clairsville, were guests at the home of Warren Crissman on Sunday.

Garfield Cook and family and Harry McCreary and family, of Somerset County, spent Sunday with the family of Seigle Bender.

Mr. Simon Adams, Freight Agent at Hollidaysburg, visited at the home of C. S. Berkeimer.

Mr. and Mrs. James Daugherty visited relatives at Pigeon Hills recently.

A large number of our people attended the festival held near Fishertown Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Callhan, of Spring Hope, Sunday at the home of David Callahan.

On Wednesday of last week about 55 friends and neighbors of Abner Mock gathered together and raised his new barn, which will be a fine one when finished.

Mrs. Cleo Bowser and daughter Nellie, of New Paris, spent a few days last week at the home of William Bowser.

Quite a number of our people attended children's services at Point and New Paris Sunday night.

Mr. Sam Pleggie, of Windber, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rollins and child and Mr. Miller, of Johnstown, were callers at the home of Calvin Berkeimer on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Crissman visited relatives at St. Clairsville on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Beegle, of Osterburg, Sunday at the home of Roy Griffith.

Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Bender and child, of Windber, spent over Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seigle Bender.

The sick of our community are improved at this writing.

ORGANIZATION OF AN ARMY

An army corps is 60,000 men.

An infantry division is 19,000 men.

An infantry brigade is 7,000 men.

A regiment of infantry is 3,600 men.

A battalion is 1,000 men.

A company is 250 men.

A platoon is 50 men.

A corporal's guard is 11 men.

A field artillery brigade comprises 1,300 men.

A field battery has 195 men.

A firing squad is 20 men.

A supply train has 283 men.

A machine-gun battalion has 296 men.

An engineer's regiment has 1,098 men.

An ambulance company has 66 men.

A field hospital has 55 men.

A major-general heads the field army, and also each army corps.

A brigadier-general heads each infantry brigade.

A colonel heads each regiment.

A lieutenant-colonel is next in rank below a colonel.

A major heads a battalion.

A captain heads a company.

DEMPSEY'S AUTO SEIZED BY SHERIFF

Critical Forces Chauffeur to Drive \$10,000 Car From the Belmont to a Garage

\$100,000 DEBT IS ALLEGED—Complainant Claims "Commissions" for Movie Contract.

Jack Dempsey's \$10,000 seven-passenger touring car was seized yesterday afternoon while it was standing in front of the Belmont Hotel, New York, by Deputy Sheriff Lanman. The Deputy acted on an attachment order issued Friday by Supreme Court Justice Donnelly at the request of Frank E. Spellman of Batavia, N. Y., who alleges the champion owes him \$100,000 in commissions for obtaining a "contract" for him to pose in a serial, "Daredevil Jack."

The champion was in a room on the eighth floor of the Belmont at the time and his French chauffeur was lolling comfortably at the wheel. Lanman, after surveying the car from the opposite side of the street for a time, walked over and waving the attachment order in the chauffeur's face said:

"I'm Deputy Sheriff Lanman and have an order to seize this car. Kindly drive with me to the Biltmore Garage."

"Nothing doing," said the chauffeur, "you'll have to see my boss about that."

"Not much," replied Lanman. I've no wish to see him. You'll either drive the car to the garage or I'll have it towed."

The chauffeur looked up toward the eighth floor of the hotel, then finally consented to drive the car for Lanman. Giving a loud blast on the horn he started for the Biltmore Garage. The car turned over to Lanman there, the chauffeur went back and notified the champion, who made efforts to obtain its release.

"Why didn't you serve the attachment on Dempsey personally?" Lanman was asked at his home, No. 6 Beekman Place, last night.

"Oh, er, I didn't want to annoy him," said he. "If he wants his car back he'll either have to put up a bond or get an order for its release from Justice Donnelly."

THE NINTH CHIEF JUSTICE

In the line of Chief Justices of the United States Supreme Court President William Howard Taft will be the ninth since 1789. It is an illustrious company to which he is promoted.

John Jay of New York, appointed Chief Justice by Washington, served only six years. John Rutledge had been an Associate Justice for two years and had retired from the Federal bench to become Chief Justice of South Carolina four years before his appointment in 1795 to be Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, but his appointment, because of the loss of his reason was not confirmed. Oliver Ellsworth of Connecticut served only four years.

John Marshall of Virginia, next in order, was Chief Justice for thirty-four years, an unequalled record in any court, and Roger B. Tanley of Maryland, his successor, for twenty-eight years. Between them, Marshall and Tanley presided over the Supreme Court for almost two-thirds of a century.

Salmon P. Chase, appointed by Lincoln in 1864 died in 1873. Morrison R. Waits of Ohio was Chief Justice for fourteen years, and Melville W. Fuller of Illinois twenty-two years, third in length of service.

It was by Mr. Taft, who now succeeds him in the office, that Edward D. White of Louisiana in 1910 was made Chief Justice. In crediting Mr. Taft to Connecticut, President Harding deprives Ohio of the honor of furnishing three Chief Justices out of nine and confers on Connecticut the distinction of equaling Ohio's record.

Upon the new dignity to which he now has attained Mr. Taft enters after a long public career that has earned him universal respect and confidence.

POINT

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Yarnell and daughter, Ruth, of Windber and Joseph Yarnell, wife and two sons and daughters, of East Pittsburgh, were pleasant and welcome visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hissong on Wednesday last.

Messrs. Samuel Hillegass and son Chalmers, of Juniata Township, were callers Sunday on their daughter and sister's family. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gohn.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison and family of Nanty-Glo, are spending the Glorious Fourth with Mrs. Harrison's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gohn.

The Children's services in the Evangelical church on Sunday evening were well attended and the exercises were good.

Your correspondent is having the outside of his house painted, which will make it look much better when done. Harry C. Hoover is doing the work.

Quite a lot of grain was cut last week although it rained every day until Saturday. The grain is generally good and well filled.



Not His Honor.

A county court judge fell down a flight of stairs, recording his passage by a bump on every step until he reached the bottom. A servant ran to his assistance and said: "I hope your honor is not hurt?" "No," said the judge, "my honor is not hurt, but my head is."

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Farm Bureau is co-operating with the Philadelphia Inter-State Dairy Council in conducting a Clean Milk Campaign, August 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th. The meeting will be in the interest of a better quality of milk. This is so closely allied to the amount consumed and consequently the price received that it deserves the support of all dairymen.

Place of meeting and other details are now being arranged. The demand for Poultry Culling demonstrations has been so great that the Farm Bureau is finding difficulty in filling all requests. At present demonstrations have been promised for Cumberland Valley, Cessna, Clearville, Imbertown Communities, Six Mile Run, Yellow Creek, Snake Spring Valley and Everett. It is extremely important that the ration be not changed during the summer. This may throw the birds into a molt and cause difficulty in culling. The week of August 23rd will be used for these demonstrations.

As soon as the potato spraying demonstrations are sufficiently advanced, the field meetings will be held to show the effects of spraying, type of machinery used, and manner of preparing the material on the farms of John Crilly, Imler, and McNeil's of Baker's Summit.

Roguing methods will also be demonstrated in connection with the "disease free seed" work.

SUNFLOWER SILAGE IS FOUND UNDESIRABLE.

The use of sunflowers for silage is totally undesirable from the standpoint of milk production according to facts and figures that the Pennsylvania State College dairy specialists have secured after two years' of careful research experiments. A year ago dairy feeding tests were conducted on pure sunflower silage, and also with a 50-50 mixture of corn and sunflowers. The results recently completed enabled Professor S. I. Bechtel, of the college dairy department, to state emphatically that Pennsylvania farmers would waste time and effort in considering sunflowers as dairy feed. It is not advisable except in a very few localities where corn is not a sure crop. When mixed, the quality of the silage is lowered, and the sunflower content does not have a desirable physical effect on the cow.

Recent tests were of two kinds, extending over three months each. One group of twelve cows was divided into two, and for half the period, six of the cows received pure corn silage with grain and hay ration; the others received pure sunflower silage. At the end of six weeks the cows of each group had their silage reversed.

There was a decrease of 23.5 per cent in milk production and 18.5 per cent in butter fat production when the cows on pure corn silage were changed over to sunflower silage. The group that started on sunflower silage actually made a gain of 2.3 per cent in milk production when changed to pure corn silage. A second group was treated similarly with pure corn silage for the first half, and then changed over to a 50-50 mixture of corn and sunflowers. The results also showed a marked decrease in milk and butter fat production.

NERVOUS SYSTEM CONTROLS HEART

In a recent lecture at the University of London, Dr. E. H. Starling, professor of physiology, showed moving pictures of a beating heart. It was, of course, a heart that had been cut out from the body.

"In the course of his lecture Prof. Starling said there was no longer doubt that the heart was under the control of the nervous system, so that its action could be altered, increased or diminished by the brain in accordance with the needs of economy. But in the heart they found a wonderful power of adaptation to the varying needs of the organism, a power which was quite independent of the nervous system."

"It has long been known that the heart of the mammal would beat for some minutes after being cut out of the body, and if they took pains to insure that the muscle constituting the walls of the heart continued to receive their supply or oxygenated blood, it would be made to beat for eight or twelve hours after the death of the animal from which it had been taken."

"In the actual body the mechanisms were fenced round, protected and aided by the complete activity of the central nervous system, which was always acting on the heart, on its rate and on its strength of contraction, and balancing its activity against that of the blood vessels, and co-ordinating it with the events which were occurring in every other part of the body."

Studying Smoke.

Smoke is perhaps the chief enemy of fire-fighters. It chokes and may kill. The United States bureau of standards has newly built what it calls a "smoke house," for experiments which are expected to be of practical usefulness to the fire departments of our cities. It will be used to determine exactly what is required to make "smoke masks" a safe and sure protection for men engaged in subduing fires.

What He Gets.

When Jones' rich grandmother passed away all his poverty-stricken friends rallied about him with words of cheer and comfort; but Jones remained sad and dejected. "She left a last will and testament, I suppose?" murmured Jenkins carelessly. "Oh, yes," said Jones, "she left a will and testament." They hung expectant while sobs choked back his words. "I," he declared at last, "am to have the testament."

If We Do It, It's Right
If It's Right, We Do It.

Come to AVENI for your Shoe-Repairing, the man who worked at Lampo's. I am starting in business for myself and will appreciate your patronage. My shop will be on the ground floor of the Fisher House where Wolfe's barber shop used to be.

Opened Shop This Week.

A Saving to Our Patrons of \$2,500.00

Our selling schedule for June, July, August and September is Fifty Pianos. We will allow to each purchaser of a piano or player piano a reduction of fifty dollars off our regular prices now in force. We are strictly one price house and this reduction is made at this time to reduce our present stock.

The sale of fifty pianos in the above time will secure for us sufficient saving to allow each purchaser a reduction of fifty dollars. This is a straight forward business proposition in a straight forward way by a house that has been established since 1896.

If you are in the market for a piano or a Player piano at this time or not it will be of interest to you to investigate our prices and terms.

This sale offers to every one the same opportunity to buy one of the world's best makes of pianos at a reduction.

Will you be the one to take advantage of this special sale? We will change your 65 note player to an 88 note player at a moderate price.



A. J. HARTER

1435 11th Ave.

1108 15th Street

Altoona, Pa.

If interested cut out this coupon and mail to us and we will mail you full particulars and catalogue.

Name
Town
Piano
Player
Player changed to 88 note

ROUND KNOB

The Ladies' Aid met in Foster's Grove on Wednesday evening to transact their monthly business. Ice cream and lunch were served.

Callers at the home of Wade H. Figard were: Calvin Foster, Christie Fordand and wife of Woodbury, Mrs. Simon Chaney, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Figard and two daughters, Jennett and Ruth.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Gowothy and family visited at the home of Albert Figard on Sunday last.

Carlos O'Neal cut his hand very badly while fixing fence the other day but is getting along as well as can be expected.

C. C. Foster, daughter Annie, brother Calvin and his niece, Maxine Foster, autored to Bedford last Wednesday were the gentlemen transacted legal business. The Foster heirs have sold their coal lands to the Lenore Coal Co., for twenty-five thousand dollars.

Fred Foster, who has been confined to his bed with pneumonia for the past week, is able to be around again.

The Fourth was spent very quietly at Six Mile Run, with a ball game and other amusements.

Mrs. Albert S. Figard, who has been visiting relatives in Altoona for the past week or so has returned home.

Mrs. Francis Reiley, of Altoona, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Albert S. Figard for a month or so.

Daisy.

BEDFORD CIRCUIT METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH

Rev. Benjamin A. Bryan, Pastor
Rev Benjamin A. Bryan will preach Saunday, July 10, at 10:30 a. m. at the Friend's Cove M. P. church, and at night at Centreville. The public is cordially invited to attend.

HERBERT—BAKER

Mr. Fred Herbert and Miss Mary Baker, both of Woodbury, were united in marriage at the Methodist Parsonage by Rev. J. V. Royer on Tuesday, July 5.